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Mac Fínġín Duḃ.

Caiḃidiol a h-aon.

Beirt ṁarcaċ.

Ċuir Sléiḃte Dúḃa Ċeaċainn a gcaipíní orta i gcóṁair na h-oiḋċe. Ṡéid an ġaoṫ ġlan-ḟuar earraiġ tarrsna an ġaḃailín mara fá ḃun an Doirín. Liúġaiġ an cúirliún amuiċ sa ċuan, leig an gaiḃrín reóiḋ "meti-geg" ar sa ċorraċ agus d'ḟreagair an naosgaċ é le "sic seaic, sic seaic," imeasg na seasga.

Ḃuail marcaċ siar an sean-ḃóṫar cois ḃruaiċ an ċuain fá ḋéin an Doirín. Fear calma do b'eaḋ é, claiḋeaṁ ar a ċeaṫraṁain aige, srón ċam air a's rian gearraḋ uirte, láir ḋuḃ ḟleaṁain fá agus crot maiṫ air féin. Shelbourne nó Sleaġánaċ do tugtaiḋe air. Ḃí giolla le n-a ċois ar ċaipiún ciar, coṫuiġṫe. Miċilín do b'ainm do'n ġiolla soin. Fear beag, buiḋe do b'eaḋ an giolla, faḃraí dúḃa air agus ḋá ḟúilín franncaiġ aige do ċífeaḋ ṫré poll meanuiġṫe.

"Ní gáḃaḋ duit an deaḃaḋ, a ṫiġearna," arsa Miċilín. "Ḃeimíd ann a's ar i n-am go leór."

"An fada as so an Doirín sin?" arsa Shelbourne.

"Suas le deiċ míle," ars' an fear eile.

"Pret!" arsa Shelbourne, "ní fiú tráċt tairis. Ba ċeart dúinn an méid sin do ċur dínn i n-uair an ċloig an ċuid is lúġa dé."

"Dar muine, ṁaise, ḃí an bóṫar so fada go leór san tsean-aimsir. Deirtear liom gur ċaiṫ na Sasanaiġ seaċtṁain ag cur an méid seo díoḃ i n-aimsir Ḋóṁnaill Ċaim agus 'na ḋiaiḋ sin go mb'éigean dóiḃ filleaḋ ar n-ais gan bó, gan bleaṫaċ, gan buaiḋ, gan bárr, aċt iomad bruiġne a's easnai brúiġte brisde."

Ċroṫ agus ġreamuiġ an béalḃac i ngiallaiḃ na láraċ duiḃe, d'ḟáisg croḃ Shelbourne ar a eaċlasg gur ḃánaiġ a ṗúitiní, agus is suaraċ ná'r tiomáin sé a fiacla tré n-a ḃéal ioċtair. Ċas sé ar Ṁiċilín agus d'ḟéaċ sé air.

"Ar biorán buiḋe," ar seisean, "do ċuirfinn bramstiallaċa ort, a ṫáṫaire ḃig ḃréin; is beag do ċuirfeaḋ ḟiaċaiḃ ort féin ḃeiṫ id' ṁéirleaċ, agus d'á ḟeaḃas atáim leat, a ṡuraċáin, creidim go ḃfuil cion agat ar Ṁac Ḟingín Duḃ."

Ḋruid Miċilín i leaṫ taoiḃ uaiḋ ar baill-ċriṫ.

"Ná'r téid m'anam go Meg Ṁiċíl, a ṁáiġistir, náċ ḃfuil an ceart agat agus gur ró-ḋian ataoi orm 'na ṫeannta soin. Gaḃaim párdúna agat má ċuireas fearg ort. Ṫugais alp orm sul a raiḃ críoċnuiġte agam, mar ḃíos ċum a ráidte gur síoṫċánta socair atátar ar an mbóṫar so anois, agus gur brisde, basgaiġte mar a ṫuilleadar, atá Muinntear Ṡúilleaḃáin ḟád' riaġalaċas féin."

"Seaḋ, má's mar sin é," ars'an Seilḃórnaċ, agus do leig sé a ceann leis an láir ḋuiḃ agus ċrom sí ar ḟodar go tiuġ.

Lean Ṁiċilín air 'gá ḟálaiḃ, agus é ag cur alluis de le h-eagla.

"Measaim ná h-inneósad a ṫuilleaḋ scéalta do'n ḃioránaċ so, an bolgaċ air féin a's ar Ṁuinntear

Ṡúilleaḃáin! Náċ cuma liom-sa cia aca aċt go ḃfuiġeaḋ aḋḃar biḋ a's annlain ó'n t-é 'tá i n-uaċtair díoḃ."

Do ċoisg Shelbourne a láir ag Árd Aoḋa.

"Cia leis an sean-ċaisleán soin?" ar sé.

"Leat-sa, ambás," arsa Miċilín.

"Cia ċóṁnuiġeann ann, áṁ?"

"Fear do Ṁuinntear Ṡúilleaḃáin. Ḃí riaġalaċas, cíos, cáin ag an dtreiḃ sin aon uair aṁáin ó Neidín go Ḃéara, ar an dtaoḃ so d'ḟairrge a's ó Ḃaile an Sgeilg soir ar an dtaoḃ ṫall."

"Is iongantaċ an seanċuiḋe tu," arsa Shelbourne, ag crapaḋ a ṡróna.

"Measaim," arsa Miċilín leis féin, "náċ maiṫ leis a ċlos go raḃadar súd cúṁaċtaċ lá.—Seaḋ, briseaḋ ar Aeḋ, a ṁáiġistir, i n-aimsir Ḃainríoġna Élis, agus ní ḟuil de'n treiḃ ar faḋ indiu aċt Mac Fingín Duḃ agus is geárr a ḃeiḋ seisean suas."

D'ḟéaċ Shelbourne isteaċ uaiḋ ar Ċaisleán Áird Aoḋa.

"Is daingean láidir é fós, dar leat, giḋ gur dóċa go ḃfuil sé briste go leór i mballaiḃ. Ḃ'ḟéidir go ndéanfamuis úsáid éigin dé."

"Ṁaise, ní ḟuil ann aċt faṫalaċ cloċ, a ṁáiġistir. Tá draoiḋeaċt nó tubaiste éigin d'á leanaṁaint. Tá an tsáile ag cise air gaċ aon ḃliaḋain. Tagann Dóṁnall Ó Donnaċúḋa na nGeíbleaċ atá fá ḋraoiḋeaċt í Loċ Léin, tagann sé gaċ maidean Lae Ḃealtaine de ṫall de loċ annsoin ar Ṁullac Leacaoin le n-a láir ḃáin féaċaint an ċaisleáin seo, mar deirtear go n-imṫeoċaiḋ an draoiḋeaċt dé féin nuair do ḃuaiḋfiḋ an ḟairrge ar Árd Aoḋa a's ḃéarfaiḋ sí léi an ċloċ deireannaċ dé."

"Náċ greannaṁar, piseóġaċ na daoine siḃ," ar Shelbourne, ag crapaḋ a ṡróna le tarcuisne, mar ba ġnáṫ leis. Ṗreab sé anuas de'n láir, ċaiṫ sé an srian agus a ċlóca cába ċum Ṁiċilín agus d'iompuiġ sé isteaċ an ḃearna fá ḋéin an ċaisleáin..

Is beag náċ raiḃ tuitimín na h-oiḋċe ann, aċt ḃí an uain geal agus corrán gealuiġe ins an doṁan tiar. D'éaluiġ an taoide go socair ar ġainiṁ na trága agus ṡnáiṁ sí léi suas i gcoinniḃ an árdáin; ṫarraing sí i ndiaiḋ a cúil arís le h-osna; leig puiċín gaoiṫe fead airde ag séide isteaċ ṫré ċúinníḃ folaṁa an ċaisleáin agus ċas sí ar n-ais le h-oċón; d'eiteall gobadán aníos ó'n gcuan, leaṫ sé a sciaṫáin a's ṡín sé a ċosa i ngearraċt slaite d'ḟárdorus an tsean-ċaisleáin ar tí cur fá ann, aċt d'eiteall sé sa n-aer le liúġ agus amaċ arís fá'n gcuan.

Ḃí fear 'na ṡeasaṁ fá'n ḃfárdorus úd, féasóg liaṫ air, a ċeann cromṫa agus a smeigín ar a ḃrágaid aige. Ċualaiḋ sé mar a ḃéaḋ glór beirte ag coiṁeasgar le ċéile. Ċaiṫ sé a ċeann i n-áirde a's a ċluaḃ amaċ agus do ṡeasaiṁ sé ċóṁ díreaċ le gáinne. "Gobadáin na trága," adeir sé leis féin, agus do ċrom sé a ċeann arís ag maċtnaṁ leis féin. Aċt níor ḃ'eaḋ. Ċualaiḋ sé an gleó céadna arís, agus ċuir sé cluas air féin.

Ḃí fear óg ag cur dé cois ṗuirt na fairrge agus dá ġeirrfiaḋ fá'n orcuil aige. Ḃuail Shelbourne 'na ṫreó agus ċuir aiġneas air.

"Cad iad so agat, a ḋíolṁúnaiġ?"

"Náċ cuma ḋuit-se sin, a sprealláire? Druid as mo ṡlíġe nó cuirfeaḋ mo ḋorn go scórnuiġ id' ċlab."

Do ḋuiḃ a's do ḋearg ag Shelbourne. Ṫarraing sé úirlis láṁaċa as a ċrios, ḋíriġ, agus scaoil air go h-obann, aċt i n-ionad an fiaguiġe ḋ'aimsiúġaḋ is eaḋ do ġníḋ an pléar 'ná clais do ṫóċ sa ġainiṁ, mar fuair Shelbourne pléasg do ḃata droiġin i gcnáṁ na h-uilleann ó ḟear na féasóige léiṫe, agus ḃí greim beag náċ sa n-am ċéadna ag fear na ngeirrfiaḋṫe ar uḃall scórnuiġe air. Sul a raiḃ uain aige ar "Dia lem' anam," do ráḋ—má deireaḋ sé riaṁ é—ḃí sé ar ċnáṁ a ḋroma agus glúin 'na bolg.

“Taċt é, a Ṗilib! Is é an Sleagánaċ atá ann,” ars’an fear liaṫ.

D’ḟosgail an Sleagánaċ a ḃéal ċum laḃarta aċt níos ṫáinig gíog as. Fear teann, téagarta do b’eaḋ é, agus d’únfairt sé a’s do ṫiomáin sé an ġainiṁ sa n-aér le n-a ṡálaiḃ ag iarraiḋ eiriġte; léim na cnaipí ceangail aṡ ḃráġaid a ċasóige leis an raċt do ċuir sé air féin, aċt ba ḃeag an ṁaiṫeas dó an saoṫar. D’ḟág an luaḋáil a láṁa go mall, ḃog a ġreim de ġuailniḃ Ṗilib, ḋruid a ċeann siar síos ins an ngainiṁ go raiḃ a smeigín ar aġaiḋ na spéireaċ, leaṫ a ṡúla le sgéan agus ṡín a’s ċroṫ a ṫeanga amaċ as a ḃéal ar nós earbaill éisg.

“Dar a páis fiaḋ, cad é seo? Ḃog de’n duine go déaġair!”

Scaoil Ṗilib a ġreim doċt ċóṁ tiuġ a’s dá gcuirfiḋe pléar tríd. Do ṗreab sé ’na ṡuiḋe a’s d’úṁluiġ sé.

“Is é an Sleagánaċ atá ann, a Ṁil Ḃorra, agus muna mbeaḋ Diarmaid na Ḃolgaiḋe ḃíos am’ ċnap ag an scriosdóir; aċt dar muine, is dóiċ náċ ḃfuil speaċ anois ann.”

Ċait Mil Ḃorra ḋé a ċasóg, ċait sé é féin ar a ġlúiniḃ, scaoil sé éadaċ muinil an tSleagánaiġ agus ċuir sé an ċasóg fá ḃaic a ṁuinil.

“Riṫ leat, agus tóg an báiréad soin ċum ar tobair-ḟioruisge dia tiar de’n ċaisleán.”

Ḃuail sé deárnaċa an tSleagánaiġ go tiuġ le n-a ḃais, ċumail sé a ṁailíḋe leis an ḃfíor-uisge, leig sé braon de ar a ṫeangaiḋ, scaoil sé beagán de síos caol a ḋroma agus ḋoirt sé bas de ar a ċeann. Fá ḋeireaḋ ċuir an fear osna as.

“Ḃuiḋeaċas mór le Dia! Tá sé ’teaċt ċuige féin,” arsa Ṁil Ḃorra.

Do ḋún na súla a’s do ḃuail an ċuisle go mearḃṫallaċ, ċorruiġ na faḃraí, cuir an fear fann osna eile as agus i gcionn nóimite ċrom se ar ṁéanfuiġiġ. Ċait Ṁil Ḃorra é féin fá agus leig sé an fear leaṫ-ṫraoċda anuas air ar a leaṫ-uillinn.

“ Cá ḃfuilim ?” ars'an Sleagánaċ i gcionn uair an ċloig.

“ Imeasg bráiṫre. Ná bíoḋ eagla ort,” arsa Mil Ḃorra. Ṫógadar ar a ḃonnaiḃ é agus ṫáinig meireán air ar nós fir meirsgiġ.

Gaisgiḋeaċ do ḃ'eaḋ Mil Ḃorra, agus do rug sé ar an Sleagánaċ a's ṫóg sé leis ar a ḃacalainn é. Seo suas fá ḋéin an ḃóṫair mar a raiḃ Miċilín ag fanaṁaint go mí-ḟoiḋneaċ le n-a ṁáiġistir, Mil Ḃorra agus a ualaċ i dtosaċ agus Diarmaid agus Pilib ar deireaḋ. Ḃí ḋá láiṁ an tSleagánaiġ snaḋmṫa ar ċúl Ṁil Ḃorra agus a smeigín ar a ġualainn. Ḃí Diarmaid na Ḃolgaiḋe ag cur na súl ṫríd. Ḃog an Sleagánaċ a ġreim, réiḋtiġ sé a láiṁ ḋeas agus leig sé ar sileaḋ leis í.

“ Seaċain, a Ṁil Ḃorra,” arsa Diarmaid.

“ Cad tá ort, a ḋuine ?” arsa Pilib.

Aċt ṫáinig Diarmaid de ċoiscéim suas leis an mbeirt. Seo mar do fuair sé an Sleagánaċ. Scian ḋuḃ 'na truaill i gcrios ar a ċaol, a ḋeárna ar ḋornċúl na scine, agus a ṁéireanna lúbṫa ar ti breiṫ uirṫe. Ṫug Diarmaid rutag air, ġreamuiġ sé caol a láṁa ċóṁ doċt a's do ġreamóċaḋ clab earcún í agus d'ḟéaċ sé air le súiliḃ fiaḋne.

“ Caiṫ uait é, a Ṁil Ḃorra, agus saltair air ; cruiṁ is eaḋ é !”

D'ḟéaċ Mil Ḃorra tar a ġualainn ar Ḋiarmaid.

“ Tá inntin ġéar aige,” adeir sé leis féin, “ aċt cuireann an ḟilíḋeaċt soin ar buile uaireannta é.

“ Caiṫ uait é, adeirim leat ! Tá sé ar ti do ṁairḃṫe.”

Ġáiriḋ Mil Ḃorra go socair. “ Ġia ṁaise, a Ḋiarmaid, a éigeas, leig dó. Tá an boċtán leaṫ-ṁarḃ.”

“ Ní ḟuilim,” ars' an Sleagánaċ, “ ní ḟuil earba anáile ná nirt orm anois, ná raiḃ maiṫ agaiḃse. Ḃog díom, a ḋuine ḋeórata, agus dar so a's súd”—aċt ní h-é sin do tug sé aċt na mionna móra—

“ḃainfead sásaṁ de'n trean-ċlabaire seo. Is é an gaduiḋe liaṫ sin do ḃain an tuisleaḋ asam le n-a ḃata.”

“Dar mo ċlaiḋeaṁ gaisge,” arsa Diarmaid, “ġéaḃair cóṁrac uaim-se má tá do ḃríġ fillte ort. Ní ḟuilim-se ċóṁ críonna agus is dóiċ leat. Má táim liaṫ ní le h-aois é agus níor ċuir rúmaire ded' ḃuiḋin ṁalluiġte-se Diarmaid na Bolgaiḋe ar teiċeaḋ fós riaṁ.”

“A ḃodaiġ ṁóir,” ars' an Sleaġánaċ, “an dtaḃarfair ceart cóṁraic doṁsa? Nuair do ċuirfead ar lár an dá sprearán so leat, troidfead leat féin d'á ṁéid iad do ġuailne.”

“Is dán an t-amadán tu,” arsa Mil Borra. “Geallaim-se ḋuit, áṁ, giḋ náċ dtuilleann do ṫeanga é, go ḃfaġfair ceart a's cóṁrac annso. Sáiseoċad féin tu, b'féidir. Leig do Ḋiarmaid; file is eaḋ é agus giḋ go ndeirtear liom gur tiġearna ṫusa do réir na ndlíġṫe ngallda, is áirde eisean mar is do ċraoiḃ na h-éigse é.”

“Tá an oiread suime agam 'na ċuid filiḋeaċta a's ḃeaḋ agam i srann ḃramaiġ, aċt beiḋ a ċuid fola agam mar is é do ṫug an ċéad ḃuille ḋom. Cá ḃfuilir, a Ṁiċilín?”

“Sleaġánaċ abú!” arsa Miċilín, ag preabaḋ le n-a ċairiún isteaċ ar an mbán. “A Rí na cruinne! Tá Mil Borra 'na mearg a's beiḋ an Sleaġánaċ caillte!”

Ḃuail sé léas d'á lasg ar an gcairiún gciar, scaoil sé a ċeann leis agus as go bráṫaċ leis ar ċos i n-áirde fá ḋéin Neidín.

“Imṫeaċt gan teaċt ort, a ṁic ó,” arsa Diarmaid, ag féaċaint a ndiaiḋ Ṁiċilín 's ag cur sceartа gáire as. Ċuir an gáire sin ar a ṡocaraċt é i gcóir an ċleasa claiḋiṁ do ḃí ċuige mar ḃí na creaṫa air le h-iomad sainte ċum an tSleaġánaiġ do ṫreasgairt lom láiṫreaċ i dtaoḃ a ḋroċ-ċainte.

Ḃain an Sleaġánaċ seara as féin a's ċrom sé ar ṗoc-léimriġ a's ar a ċlaiḋeaṁ do ċasa, leis an gcodlagriḃtín do ḃaint as a uillinn agus as a ḃallaiḃ.

“Níor ḃ'é dearmad Ṁíl Ḃorra a ċlaiḋeaṁ caol fada ṫabairt leis,” arsa Pilib i gcogar. “Oireann sé sin dómsa níos fearr 'ná an claiḋeaṁ mór, agus leig dom an fuaċt do ḃaint de'n tSleaġánaċ.”

Ṫug Diarmaid alp air mar ḟreagra agus d'iarr ar Ṁíl Ḃorra druidim siar uaṫa. Ḃris ar an ḃfoiḋne ag an Sleaġánaċ leis, agus ṫug an ḃeirt aġaiḋ ar a ċéile go feargaċ.

Ḃa ċosṁail lé ċéile i ndéantas an ḃeirt ċlaiḋṁeaċ, aċt aṁáin gur ḃ'é an Sleaġánaċ an fear ba ṫroime. Ḃí sé duḃ, dorċa, agus ḃí sé níos sine 'ná Diarmaid, mar ní raiḃ seisean os cionn dá ḟiċead bliaḋan giḋ gur ḋóiċ leat go dtí so go raiḃ sé trí fiċid toirs go raiḃ sé buiḋe-ċroiceannaċ, bán-ḟoltaċ, agus rian na bolgaiḋe ann. Ḃí sé fuinneaṁail, fuinnte, féiṫleógaċ agus ḃí an fear eile foirtileaċ fearrsadaċ fíoċṁar. D'ḟéaċadar araon go fraoċda, frioċnaṁaċ ar a ċéile. Ḃuaileadar bárr a gcosa deasa i gcoinniḃ a ċéile agus ḋruideadar siar ó n-a ċéile, a láṁa cléiṫ' dia ṫiar d'á ndrom ag druidim anonn 's anall ar nós stiúir báid fá ḟeól. Ċaiṫ an corrán gealuiġe ins an doṁan ṫiar léas ḟann-ḟoluis trasna an ċuain agus do ċífeá scáil na ḃfear-gcóṁraic sínte ar an ḃfaiṫċe, an ḃeirt ḟear agus an dá scáil ag faire ċum faill d'ḟáġail ar a ċéile. Fuisc, arsa claiḋeaṁ an tSleaġánaiġ, nuair do ṫug sé ruíns fá uillinn deis Ḋiarmuda. Ċoisg seisean é agus ṫug foġa fá ḃráġaid an tSleaġánaiġ, aċt ḃí rúd aicilliḋe; ṗreab sé i leaṫ-ṫaoiḃ. Lean Diarmaid coiscéim ar aġaiḋ agus d'ḟóbair go ndíolfaḋ as, mar ṫug a naṁaid tréan-ḃuille fá ḋéin an ṁuiníl. Ċlaon Diarmaid a ċeann, d'árduiġ sé bas a ċlaiḋiṁ go tiuġ i n-am agus ḃain na claiḋṁte fuaim a's spréaċa as a ċéile.

Scaoil na fir amaċ agus d'éiriġ a mbruṫ; d'éiriġ clár a n-uċta; ṫáinig a n-anál 'na féiḋeánaiḃ tré ṗollaiḃ a srón, lúb a ḃfabraí agus ċoigil lasair 'na súiliḃ.

“Ḃog, breáġ! a Ḋiarmaid, a ċaiṫis, tá Mil Ḃorra led' h-ais,” ars' an fear soin féin. Ḋéineadar ar a ċéile arís. Ḃí braon fola ar sileaḋ le cluais Ḋiarmuda. Ṫug an Sleaġánaċ fóġa fá na súiliḃ le h-é ḋallaḋ nó ṁeallaḋ; ṫuig Diarmaid an cleas agus d'árduiġ sé bas a ċlaiḋiṁ. B'ṡin é do teasduiġ ó'n Sleaġánaċ. Ṫiomáin sé rinn a ċlaiḋiṁ le fuinneaṁ fá ḋéin an taoiḃ íoċtair d'uillinn ḋeis Ḋiarmuda, aċt léim seisean coiscéim i nḋiaiḋ a ċúil. Lean an Sleaġánaċ air, aċt má lean níor éiriġ leis, mar do rop Diarmaid rinn a ċlaiḋiṁ ḋá órlaċ a's breis fá ċroiceann a ċuisleann. Ḃéic an Sleaġánaċ le pian. Ċas sé a ċlaiḋeaṁ ar buile os cionn cinn Diarmuda, aċt ḃuail seisean “baic-ḃéim” 'sa n-uillinn air, agus léim claiḋeaṁ an tSleaġánaiġ le fead sa n-aer agus ṫuit sé féin ar a ċromaḋ le búiṫre.

“Fuil do ċroiḋe, nó géill!” arsa Diarmaid.

“Géillim,” ar seisean tré n-a ḟiaclaiḃ.

“An bille leis,” ars' Diarmaid.

“Bíoḋ sé agat,” ars' an Sleaġánaċ.

“Sín amaċ é ṫu féin, nó sciobfad an ceann díot.”

Ċuir an Sleaġánaċ a láṁ ṡlán 'na ṗóca agus ṡín an bille ċum Diarṁuda go mall mí-ċoiṁeasaċ.

CAIBIDIOL A DÓ.

Lóisdín.

Tá tiġ mór ar an nDoirín indiu. Cóṁnuiḋeann an Marquis of Lansdowne ann. Ḃí tiġ mór fairsing ċinn-tuiġe ann an uair úd. Is iomḋa mart méiṫ agus torc taoiḃ-leaṫan do ḃruiteaḋ ann. Ḃíoḋ scata con seilg ann agus ba ġnáṫaċ a gceól binn ag baint ṁacalla as na cnocaiḃ.

D'ḟosgail Diarmaid na Bolguiḋe dorus seómra bainne i n-aice tiġe ṁóir an Doirín. Ċait sé beart luaċra ḋe i gcúinne an tseómra agus las sé buaiceas.

"Luiġ annsoin," ar seisean leis an Sleagánaċ.

Ṡuiḋ an Sleagánaċ ar an mbeart go duḃ, duairc. Ċuir Mil Borra a ċeann isteaċ.

"Tá do ċapall sa scioból. Ṫugas dorn coirce ḋi agus sop féir; tá sí go seasgair agus bí féin ar do ṡuaiṁneas go maidin."

Ní duḃairt an Sleagánaċ 'seaḋ 'ná ní h-eaḋ.

"A Ḋiarmaid," ar seisean, fá ḋeireaḋ, "cad í an sagas lóisdín í seo do ḋuine uasal?"

"Ar ṁaiṫ leat dul isteaċ ins an tiġ ṁór?"

"Ní ḟeadar, aċt ní maiṫ liom codla ar ṫripill."

"Seo mar atá an scéal," arsa Diarmaid. "Ní ḟuil cois baile slán aċt mé féin agus Mil Borra agus an banaltra. Tá an t-éagcruas ar Ṁac Fíngín Duḃ, slán mar a n-innistear é. Ní ḟuil buaċaill 'ná cailín fá ḋíon an tiġe an aimsir seo agus ní ḃeiḋ go ceann tamaill eile."

Ċriṫ an Sleagánaċ idir ċos agus láṁ.

"Leig aḃaile mé," ar sé.

"Níor ċuireamar fios ort," arsa' an fear eile, "agus ní leóṁfair cos do ċur díot as so go léiġfiḋ Mil Borra an bille."

"Cionnus do ḃí fios agaiḃ go raiḃ an bille agam?"

"Ṁeasamar é."

"Léiġ é mar sin. Tá sé id ḃeinn agat."

"Ní ḟuil puinn eólais agam ar an mBéarla Gallda, agus ní ṫaiṫniġeann sé liom aċt ċóṁ beag."

Ṁaċtnuiġ an Sleagánaċ go ceann tamaill.

"An léiġeann Mil Borra an Béarla?"

"Léiġeann go maiṫ. Tá eólas aige-sean ar na seaċt dteangaċa." Ċuir an Sleagánaċ cnead as.

"Ḃfuil 'fios agat cad do ḋéanfad, a Ḋiarmaid? Léiġfead an bille duit má leigeann tu uait mé."

D'ḟéaċ Diarmaid idir an dá ṡúil air.

"Léiġfir é lom láiṫreaċ aċt ní leigfead uaim ṫu," agus ṡín sé an bille ċuige.

D' ḟéaċ an Sleagánaċ ar an mbuaicéas.

“Dóig é,” arsa Diarmaid, “agus bainfead an láṁ ó'n ngualainn díot!”

Ṡín an Sleagánaċ a ċosa amaċ uaiḋ, ċuir sé osna as mar ḃí sé mín a ḋóṫain anois, agus ṫóg Diarmaid an solus os cionn a ċinn.

Seo mar do léig sé :—

“Ċum ár dtiġearna gráḋaiġ, **Shelbourne**, cumann.

Ḃeirimíd duit cead le seilḃ d'ḟáġail ó Miċeál Ó Súilleaḃáin ar a oiġreaċt ins an Doirín agus na bailti i ḃfogus do'n áit sin, agus d'á ḃrig go ḃfuil an duine áirigṫe sin úṁal dúinn le seal fada tugamuid as croiḋe cóir an Riaġaltais cead duit-se féar an méid bó is maiṫ leat do ṫabairt dó fá ċíos ar ċoingíollaiḃ go mbeiḋ sé sár-úṁal fearda agus go séanfaiḋ sé féin agus a ċlann 'na ḋiaiḋ an tsean-tsloinneaḋ easúṁal Ġaeḋealaċ soin ‘MacFinġin Duḃ.’

Tabarṫa fá 'nár séala i 'nár gCaisleán i mBaile-Áṫa-Cliaṫ, i mí an Ṁárta ins an mbliaḋain d'aois an Tiġearna, 1738.

Cathcart, fear ionaid.”

Ḃí daṫ duḃ ar Ḋiarmaid. Sciob sé an bille ó'n Sleagánaċ.

“Dar na naoiṁ is átṁar an fear tu.”

“Cionnus soin?” ars' an Sleagánaċ.

“Mar dá léigfeaḋ Mil Dorra an litir sin ni ḟágfaḋ sé cnáṁ id' ċorp gan briseaḋ.”

Le n-a linn sin ċuir an ḃanaltra a ceann isteaċ.

“Tá an páḋail ar ṀacFinġin Duḃ. Tar isteaċ,” ar sise.

“Ar do ḃás ná corruig go ḃfilleaḋ,” arsa Diarmaid.

“Ni ċorróċaḋ,” ars' an ḟear eile.

Aċt ni túisge ḃí drom Ḋiarmuda leis 'ná gur éaluig sé leis. Do ṁéaduig a ḃrig 's a ḋóċas fá ġaoiṫ ionnḟuar na h-oiḋċe agus do ḃeartuig sé air ċum siúḃail. “Is olc é mo ṫoisg, áṁ,” ar seisean leis féin. "Lám ċréaċta, easba fola, croiḋe brúiġte, agus bóṫar deiċ míle ar faid. Tá an ċéad ṁíle torm go h-áiriġte, agus má ṡroiċim baile geallaim dóiḃ seo náċ mbeiḋ an buaiḋ leo an t-aṫ-uair."

Ḃuail fear amaċ as díġ an bóṫair fá n-a ṫreó agus ṡeasaiṁ sé ar 'aġaiḋ amaċ.

"Fág mo ṡliġe," ars' an Sleaġánaċ go dán.

"Ná h-aiṫniġeann tu mé, a dalta?" arsa Pilib, mar do b'é a ḃí ann. Aċt do léim an Sleaġánaċ isteaċ air, ar nós cait fiaḋaiġ.

"Teasduiġeann greas eile uait, aiṫníġim," arsa Pilib, ag breiṫ ar píobán air. Sgread an Sleaġánaċ.

"Bog díom, agus fillfead leat," ar seisean.

"Is maiṫ a ċreidim tu," arsa Pilib, ag bogaḋ de. "Siúḃalaiġ ort, mar sin. Bíonn an eagla ar an leanḃ a dóiġeaḋ." Agus d'ḟilleadar ar n-ais agus an Sleaġánaċ ag briseaḋ a ċroiḋe.

Ċualadar fear ag féide go saoṫaraċ ag déanaḋ orṫa. Do b'é Diarmaid do ḃí ann. Rug sé ar ċéarcinn ar an Sleaġánaċ ar tí é stollaḋ as a ċéile. Ḃí an fuadar imṫiġṫe as an Sleaġánaċ. Níor ċuir sé cor de aċt cnead do ċur as.

"Leig do'n ṁíolán. Tá sé ċóṁ meatta le luiċ," arsa Pilib.

"Corruiġ ort," arsa Diarmaid, 'ġá steallaḋ roimis amaċ. "Cogar i leiṫ, a Ṗilib," agus ḃí an beirt aca dia tiar de'n tSleaġánaċ ag cur 's a' cúiteaṁ le n-a ċéile.

Nuair do ṡroiċeadar an seómra bainne, do ṡoláṫaruiġ Diarmaid cleite, duḃ a's páipéar.

"Freagair an bille úd ó Ḟear Ionaid Ṡarana, luiġe na ḃfód ort féin a's airsean!"

Ṫóġ an Sleaġánaċ an peann go mall.

"Éist liom anois," arsa Diarmaid. "Abair leis an ḃfear nGallda soin gur ṫánguiġis ċum na Doirine, go raiḃ cóṁráḋ agat le MacFinġin Duḃ, agus go ḃfuil sé úṁal, creideaṁnaċ, ceannasaċ, gur mór an éagcóir aṁras do ḃeiṫ air agus d'éis cainte ḋuit leis ná beiḋ an ḃraṫ agat níos mó ar a ċuid talṁan."

D'ḟéaċ an Sleagánaċ air go mí-ċoiṁeasaċ.

"Náċ ḃfuil ḟios agat go ḃfuil mo láṁ gan ṁait i ndiaiḋ do ċlaiḋiṁ? Tá an croḃ ċóṁ h-ataiġte le laṁanán."

"Ambasa go ḃfuil úsáid a dóṫain innte; ní fiú biorán an scríob soin ort; ní ḟuil innte aċt cneasscealabóg. Ċím na méireanna ag corruiġe agus tá an fairsgeán go deas cruinn uirṫe. Aċt bíoḋ ort féin. Fágfad fá Ṁil Ḃorra ṫu agus fanḟair annso go mbeiḋ an láṁ cneasuiġṫe."

Rug an Sleagánaċ ar an gcleite, ṫúm sé sa duḃ é agus ċuir sé golam teinnis as leis an iarraċt. "Ní ḟéadfainn focal do scríoḃaḋ leis an láiṁ, dá mbeaḋ m'anam air."

"Seaḋ, fan mar a ḃfuil agat," arsa Diarmaid go sásta.

Ċrom an Sleagánaċ ar ġearán go cangcaraċ go raḃṫas ró-ċruaiḋ air.

"An leigfir uait mé," adeir sé sa deireaḋ, "má scríoḃaim í?"

"Ní ḋéanfad aon ċoingíol leat," adeir an fear eile.

Rug an Sleagánaċ ar an gcleite 'na láiṁ ċléiṫ go h-aicillíḋe—scríoḃnóir ciotaċ do b'eaḋ an buaċaill seo—agus do ċrom sé ar scríoḃaḋ go tiuġ.

"An ndéanfaiḋ sé sin an gnó?" ar seisean. Ṫóg Diarmaid an scríḃinn agus léiġ. Ḃí smigeaḋ gáire ar an Sleagánaċ ag faire air.

"Ag imirt ċleas ataoi, a ḋíolaṁnaiġ," arsa Diarmaid ag féaċaint go mí-ċéadtaċ air, agus do las sé an scríḃinn ar an mbuaicear. "Tosnuiġ arís. Tá níos mó eólais againne 'ná mar is dóiċ leat." Ċrom an Sleagánaċ go brónaċ ar scríoḃaḋ an dara h-uair. Ṡín sé an páipéar ċum Diarmuda, léiġ seisean é, d'ḟill é, agus ċuir 'ná ḃrollaċ é.

"Anois geall do Ṁil Borra ná sanntóċair a ṫalaṁ ná pioc d'á mbaineann leis ar feaḋ do ṡaoġail agus cuir de ċóṁarṫa leis go dtugann tú an geall soin uait led' ṫoil féin agus le h-iomad carṫannaċta ḋó. Ceap go maiṫ é i gcás ná cuirfir ṫu féin ċum na trioblóide an tarna h-uair." Rinne an Sleaġánaċ crúnca ḋe féin le buile; ċrap sé a ġlúna, ḃí a ḃéal uaċtair súiġte idir a ḟiaclaiḃ agus a ḟabraí fillte gur ḋún a ṡúla. Níor leig Diarmaid air go ḃfeacaiḋ sé é. "Dá ndéanfaiḋe riléiteaċa ḋíom ní sgríoḃfad líne eile!"

"Tá poll maide ṡíos annso," arsa Pilib.

Bí faoḃar ar ṡúiliḃ Diarmuda, "Brostuiġ ort, a ḃreallán, tá deaḃaḋ orainn," ar seisean.

D'ḟéaċadar araon ar a ċéile. Bí súla glasa i nDiarmaid do raċaḋ tríot, agus ċroṫ an Sleaġánaċ ar nós cupóige lá gaoiṫe fá'n radarc soin. "Taḃair ḋom an cleite;" agus ċrom sé ar sgríoḃaḋ go lán-ḋíċeallaċ.

"Déanfaiḋ sé sin an gnó," arsa Diarmaid, tar éis an ṗáipéir do léiġeaḋ ḋó. Rug sé ar ḃónna casóige ar an Sleaġánaċ, ṫug sé palltóg sa ċúil-ḟeiṫ ḋó agus ḃuail sé an dorus amaċ é. "A-ḃaile leat," ar seisean, ag taḃairt speaċ ins an ṗrímpín ḋó agus ġread an Sleaġánaċ leis ag easgainíḋe fá n' ḟiaclaiḃ.

CAIBIDIOL A TRÍ.

AN TAOISEAĊ SEANDA.

Ṡeasaiṁ Mil Borra ag ceann na leapṫan agus ṫug sé cogar d'á aṫair. "An aiṫniġeann tu mé, a ḋaid?"

"Aiṫniġim," arsa' an t-aṫair go fann. "Taḃair aire ḋuit féin. Tearḃántar dom go ḃfuiltear ar do ṫí."

"Ná bac soin de. Ni ḟuil baoġal orm-sa. Dún do ṡúla 's codail greas. Tá sos agat, moladh le Dia!"

Ḋún Mac Fínġin Duḃ a ṡúla. Ḃí sean ṡagart séiṁ cois ċnaisde na leapṫan a's do ḃagair sé i leaṫ-ṫaoiḃ ar Ṁil Ḃorra. "Is maiṫ mar a ṫánaiġis. Tugais suaiṁneas dó. Ḃí an sáḋail air ar do ṫeaċt isteaċ agus ṡilear go sceinnfeaḋ an t-anam as. Mo ġráḋ 's mo ċumann a ċeann liaṫ! Ḃí sé ag cur ċaṫa Luimniġe ṫré n-a ċéile 's ag gearraḋ 's ag cosgairt fá mar do ḃí sé an lá dúḃaċ úd i n-Eaċdruim."

"Is dóċa é, a Aṫair Peadar. Ḃíonn an lá úd ag goilleaṁaint air i gcóṁnuiḋe. Is minic d' innis sé ḋóṁ-sa gur ḃ'iad na Francaiġ do loit an scéal. Ḃíoḋ sé deiṁniġṫeaċ go ngeóḃaidís ar na Sasannaiġ iad féin."

"Laḃair ana-ḟocair, a Ṁil Ḃorra. Má ċodlann sé is é a ḃuaic é. Goidfeam an claiḋeaṁ uaiḋ. Ġníḋeas féin iarraċt le n-a ḋéanta, aċt tá an paidrín carda air aige."

Corruiġ an fear breóiṫe. Ċas sé a ċeann ar an bpeiliúr, d'eiriġ sé ar a leaṫ-uillinn agus d'ḟéaċ sé amaċ ṫríd an ḃfuinneóig síos fá ḋéin Ċille Mac Ġiollóig mar a raiḃ a ṡeaċt sinnsear curṫa. Ḃí lasair 'na ṡúiliḃ glasa a's faoḃar orṫa. Ḋruid a ṁac leis. "Ná bain leis go fóil," ars'an ḃanaltra; agus ċrom an sagart ar ṗaidreóireaċt. Ḃí an ġaoṫ ag eirġe a's na tonntaċa 'gá n-umlasg féin le fotram ar an dtráiġ. D'éist sé ar feaḋ tamaill. Ċas sé an claiḋeaṁ.

"Ar agaiḋ liḃ!" ar seisean do ġuṫ ġlórac. "Tá briste ar ḃuiḋin Ḋóṁnaill óig! Dar Rí na nDúl caiṫfear an cor capall soin do ċosg. Siné, a Ḟínġin Ruaiḋ! Ḃuailiḋ iad! Há! há! Ḃíoḋ an méid sin agaiḃ, a ḃodaċa an ḟeill! Mo ġreiḋn ḃúr gcuirleanna, a ċuraíḋe an lae ċruaiḋ! Teanntaiḋiḋ an cipe glas soin. Á! cá ḃfuilir, a Ṡáirséalaiġ? Brostuiġ, a ḋuine, brostuiġ! Gread iad má tá an mac mallaċtain 'na ċeann orta. Cóiriġ, a Ḟinġin Ruaiḋ, beiḋ an lá linn fós. Ó! is olc é sin, aċt raobfamuid iad. Siné! Mo ċumann siḃ! Á! cá ḃfuilir, a Ḟinġin Ruaiḋ? Iarraċt eile!"

Do ḃain an sean laoċ fuisc as a ċlaiḋeaṁ a's do scaoil sé le fuinneaṁ an fuinneóg amaċ é. D'ḟéaċ sé i ndiaiḋ an ċlaiḋiṁ, agus cúḃar fuar-allais ar sileaḋ leis. Ṫúm an sagart a ṁéar sa n-uisge coisreacan agus spréaċ sé ar ṁalainn an fir ḃreóite é. Ṫug an ġaoṫ isteaċ ar a druim léi tríd an tseómra dórdán na dtonntaċa. Aċt níor ċualaiḋ Mac Finġín Duḃ an ceól, mar ḃí sé marḃ.

"A Rí na n-aingeal 's a ċara na dtruaġ-ḃoċtán! Déin díon d'á anam, a Ḃanaltra an Uain ġil, ḃáin," arsa Mac Finġín Duḃ óg go brónaċ os cionn cuirp a aṫar.

CAIḂIDIOL A CEAṪAIR.

AN ĊEÁRDĊA.

"Séid, a ḋalta, séid," arsa Taḋg gaḃa le ceann d'á ḃuaċailliḃ. "Ní h-aon ṁaiṫeas duit a ráḋ go ḃfuil tairngne i mbeó aici, a Aṫair Peadar. Níor ġníḋeas riaṁ a leiṫéid sin do tuatalaċt. Féaċ! d'aiṫníġeas féin cionnus a ḃí an scéal, a rúitín ataiġte; geallaim-se ḋuit, a Aṫair Peadar, d'á mbéaḋ méaróg ċloiċe id' laḃair féin, má's cóir a ráḋ, go mbeiṫeá-sa bacaċ leis. Nó, fan socair, a láir ḋuiḃ! Taḃair dom an sobal bog——An ḃail ċéadna ortsa, a Ḋiarmaid na Ḃolgaiḋe."

"Ní feadar," ars' an sagart, "an mbeiṫfear ag cur isteaċ ar ṀacFinġín Duḃ ar ball mar a ḃíotas ar a aṫair roimis?"

"Ní baoġal dó an Sleagánaċ go h-áiriġte," arsa Diarmaid, ag féaċaint ar an sagart, mar ḃí ḟios aige-sean cionnus d'éiriġ leis an Sleagánaċ soin ċeana.

"Ní ḟuilim deiṁniġteaċ air sin i n-aon ċor. Ḃí an feall riaṁ ins na Sasannaċaiḃ," ars' an gaḃa, ag casaḋ a ċeapóird agus ag tiomáint spréaċa dearga as ḃarra iarainn do ḃí ar an inneóin aige. "Deirim-se leat, a Ḋiarmaid, go gcaiṫfear iad do léasaḋ ar an gcuma soin."

"Ambás, a Ṫaiḋg, ní gáḃaḋ iad do ḃogaḋ sa teine ar nós an iarainn sin," ars' an sagart.

"Ó, fear tagarta is eaḋ ṫusa, a Aṫair Peadar, aċt is cuma 'sa deaṁan liomsa cionnus do ḃogfar iad aċt go mbogfaid siad leó an poll amaċ uainn," ars' an gaḃa.

"Bain an ċluas díom," arsa Diarmaid, "gur géarr go mbogfar iad."

D'ḟéaċ an sagart amaċ fá'n gcuan ṫré dorus na ceárdċan.

"Táim ag éisteaċt le caint de'n tsaġas soin ó ḃíos am' ġarsún," ar seisean. "Níor ṫángadar ar n-ais fós agus ní dóiċ go dtiocfaid siad go bráṫaċ aċt ċóṁ beag. Tá na mílte fear imṫiġte ċum na Fraince 's ċum na Gearmáine lem' ċuiṁne agus cad tá d'á ḃárr againn ná fós aca féin? Marḃuiġeaḋ na mílte móra aca i gcogaiḃ na Fraince le breis a's dáḟiċead bliaḋan agus tá Máire Terés ar lorg a ṫuilleaḋ aca orainn indiu! An ḃliaḋain seo 's an ḃliaḋain seo ċúgainn bíonn siad le filleaḋ aċt ní ḟillean aċt fo-ċeann aca, a's cad do ḃíonn uaiḋ sin féin? Tugtar céiṁ éigin íseal ḟuaraċ sa n-arm ṫall dó agus seóltar anall é 'na ṗéacóig le ribíní, agus Francaċ nó duine éigin deórata le n-a ċois, agus meallaid siad leo le n-a gcuid éiṫig na h-amadáin ċum a mairḃte. Is cionntaċ atá Mac Fínġín Duḃ agus a aṫair roimis leis sin agus ní ḃeiḋ rí 'ná raṫ orainn go mbeiḋ ciall againn."

"Is soċ liom a leiṫéid sin do ċlos as do ḃéal, a Aṫair Peadar. Níor ḋual duit é," arsa Diarmaid. "Fan go ḃfeicfir na sluaiġte Gaeḋeal a's na Francaig ċlisde do ṫiocfaiḋ anall ar an mbliaḋain seo ċúgainn ċum na nGallaṗuic do ṫraoċaḋ."

"'Gcead díb-se, is beag ná cuireann an caint sin ag úirlicean mé," ars' an sagart, agus lasaḋ 'na pluc le paiseóntaċt. Láiṁsiġ sé a ṡrian, ḃuail sé leiḋb ar a ṡean-ċapall macánta do ḃain preab aisde agus seo ċum siúḃail é.

"A ġaḃa, cad do ġníḋis leis an Atair Peadar?" arsa Mac Fínġin Duḃ ar ġaḃáil isteaċ dó sa ċeárdċain ċúca.

"Níor ġníḋeas-sa pioc leis féin aċt ċuireas cruḋ fá na ċapall," ars' an gaḃa, ag úṁlúġaḋ.

"Ḃí sé ag cnáiṁseáil a's 'gá ráḋ go ḃfuilmíd ag dul ar aiṁleas, a's ag seólaḋ na n-óigfear tar sáile gan ċoinne le n-a dteaċt tar n-ais," arsa Diarmaid.

"Ní bréag cuid dé sin," arsa Mac Fínġin Duḃ, "aċt ní ḟuil leiġeas air. Tá beagán de'n ċeart aige, áṁ. Is beag an ċaḃair atá ag na Francaiġ d'á ṫaḃairt dóṁ-sa mar ċúiteaṁ as an méid fear do ṡeólas ċúca. Mar sin féin ní ḟuil sé 'nár gcumas fir do ġléasaḋ 's do ċóiriúġaḋ annso a gan ḟios de Ṡasana. Caitfear an méid sin do ḋéanaḋ lasmuiċ. Féaċ, ċím go ḃfuil long Ġallda sa ċuan. Ṫáiniġ sí isteaċ tá uair an ċloig ó ṡoin ag ḃolaḋtóireaċt is dóċa mar ba ġnáṫ. A Ḋiarmaid, gléas féin a's Pilib an bád beag. Eiriġ amaċ ċúca a's abair leis an gcaptaen go ḃfuil Ó Súilleaḃáin Doirín ag baile. Réiḋteóċaiḋ an ainm sin leo níos fearr 'ná 'Mac Fínġin Duḃ'."

"Na bodairí craosaċa! Is fearr do réiḋteóċaiḋ do ċuid fíona leo, agus go ndeárnaiḋ sé niṁ dóiḃ, isé mo ġuiḋe," arsa Diarmaid.

Rug Mac Fínġin Duḃ ar ṡoc ar an inneóin, ṫóg sé de'n ċeap í, ṡín sé amaċ uaiḋ í go díreaċ le n-a leaṫ-láiṁ agus ḃuail sé siar ar an gceap arís í.

"Mo ġreiḋn do ċuisle! Ní ḟuil fear eile i gCúige Múṁan do ḋéanfaḋ a leiṫéid. Ní dóiċ liom go raiḃ aon ḟear ar do ċineaḋ féin do ṡáróċaḋ tu, aċt ċóṁ beag."

"Ní ċuirfinn mé féin suas a's anuas le Ḃuaḋaċ an ġníṁ 'ná le Muirċeartaċ an Dranntáin. Ḃí a saoġal súd níos ṡráidiḋe 'ná mo ṡaoġal-sa. Is minic do ċuiṁniġim gur ṁaiṫ liom ḃeiṫ ar a ngualainn mar ċeap cosanta ag Dóṁnall Cam ar an ngluaiseaċt ó ṫuaiḋ go Breifni i lár an ġeiṁriḋ úd. Is dóċa gur ċualuiġis mar do scoilt Buaḋaċ an ceann práis úd sa ċomórtas claiḋeaṁ ag ríġ-ṫeaċ Ṗilib na Spáinne; aċt d'á ḟeaḃas é fuinneaṁ an ḃuille sin is soṫ liom náċ ar ṗlaosg Ṡasanaiġ do ṫuirling sé. Aċt mo ḋiṫ, cad é ṁaiṫeas gleó gan áird. Má ḃuaileann slibirí d'ḟuireann na loinge cogaiḋ sin isteaċ ċúgat, agus tá gaċ aon deaḃraṁ go mbuailfid—agus ní mar ṁaiṫe leat é, aċt ag spiaireaċt ar do ġnó—tearbáin clear na h-inneóine ḋóiḃ," ar seisean, ag bualaḋ amaċ ar an gceárdċain.

Ní raiḃ sé aḃfad imtiġte nuair do líon an ċeárdċa de ṁáirnéalaċaiḃ agus claiḋṁte aca, agus do ċromadar ar ċuardaċ aḃus a's ṫall.

"Greadaḋ ċúgaiḃ, cad tá uaiḃ?" ars' an gaḃa.

"Is clos dúinn gurab aicillíḋe an fear tusa ċum picíḋe do ḋéanaṁ. Cá ḃfuil siad?"

"Má's picíḋe ḋá ḃeann atá uaiḃ ċum féir do leaṫaḋ, tá áḃar aca amuiċ annso cois an ḟalla," ars' an gaḃa, ag druidim leis amaċ. D'iadaiġ sé an doras 'na ḋiaiḋ go h-obann, ḃuail sé an lúb air, láiṁsiġ sé adarc ḃúiṫríḋe a ḃí a bpoll cois na táirsiġe, agus ċrom sé ar i ḟéide le raċt. Fá ċeann nóimite ḃí fir ag riṫ cois ċlaiḋeaċa, claiḋṁte ag cuid aca, picíḋe a's tuaġanna 'gá ṫuilleaḋ. D'áiriġeaḋ ó'n loing cogaiḋ an bailiúġaḋ soin, ḃailiġ sí suas a h-ancoire agus ḋruid sí léi an poll amaċ. Ċrom sí ar a cluigín do ḃualaḋ 's ar ṗléaraiḃ do sceallaḋ leis na fearaiḃ do ḃí ag gaḃáil i leiṫ. Níor ċuir sin cosg le muintir Ṡúilleaḃáin agus d'éaluiġeadar ar aġaiḋ ar scáṫ na gclaiḋeaċa go raiḃ trí fiċid fear aca idir an ceárdċa 's an ḟairrge.

Ċrom na máirnéalaiġ do ḃí iadta ar ġlaoḋaċ ar ċaḃair. Ṫáinig faitċíos orṫa agus ní raiḃ sé de ṁisneaċ orṫa an dorus do ḃriseaḋ mar ḃagair an gaḃa orṫa muna nglacfaidís a suaiṁneas ná fágfaḋ aon ṁac máṫar aca an láṫair beó. Ṫáinig lán báid de ṁáirnéalaċa eile ar tír ċum iad d'ḟuasgailt, aċt do preabaḋ orṫa go h-obann agus do tógaḋ iad. Fá ḋeireaḋ ċualaiḋ Mac Fingín Duḃ agus na h-oifigeaċa a ḃí suiḋte ċum cláir leis an uaill go léir agus preabadar amaċ. Ċroṫ seisean a úrla caṡ duḃ go mí-ṡásta.

“Cuiriḋ uaiḃ, a ċonairt!” ar seisean de ġuṫ do cloisfiḋe ar an dtaoḃ ṫall de loċ. “Níor ḃaoġal dod' ċuid fear d'á ḃfágaidís a n-airm ar bórd,” ar seisean le captaen na loinge, “agus muna dtógair leat ar bórd iad láiṫreaċ beiḋ fuil 'na sruṫaiḃ againn.”

Fear réiḋ do b'eaḋ an captaen úd. Riṫ sé síos ceann-lomnoċta go béal an ċuain, agus a láṁa i n-áirde aige ag déanaḋ cóṁarṫaí sóirt, giḋ go raiḃ pléir ó'n loing ag bualaḋ na gclaiḋeaċa tímċeall air. Ġlaoḋaiḋ sé ċuige a ċeann-dreama. “Ḃriseamar an dlíġe, agus má ġearánann Mac Fingín Duḃ sin beiḋ an butún orainn.” Laḃair sé go feargaċ leis na máirnéalaiġ agus duḃairt leó a gcuid arm do ċarṫaḋ isteaċ insna báḋaiḃ gan ṁoill agus gan aon ḃeart mí-iomċuir do ḋéanaḋ nó go gcroċfaḋ sé iad láiṫreaċ. Is mór an níḋ an úṁlaċt. Is tairḃeaċ é an smaċt. Fá ċeann leaṫ-uaire an ċloig do ċífeá dream máirnéalaċ agus muintear na tuaiṫe ag rangcás agus ag rinnce le n-a ċéile cois na ceárdċan, fear aca annso ag séide na mbolg do'n ġaḃa, agus fear eile ag liúraḋ an iarainn dó ar an inneóin mar ḃí seisean go gnóṫaċ ag déanaḋ bacáin a's tuirlíḋe do ḋóirsiḃ.

“Ní ad' ṡárúġaḋ-sa é, a ġaḃa, ní ḟuil aon ḟear beó do ṫógfaḋ an inneóin sin 'na leaṫ-láiṁ.”

Ḃailiġ a lán de na máirnéalaiġ tímċeall na h-inneóine agus ċromadar ar í ṡuaṫaḋ. Fir ṫéagarṫa do b'eaḋ a ḃfurṁór. Cnáṁa garḃa aca a's lapaiḋe móra beaṫuiġṫe.' D'éiriġ leis an ḃfear ba ṫreise aca, Cuit do b'ainm dó, an inneóin do ṫógáil le n-a dá láiṁ, aċt ní túisge ċuir sé ċum í ṡíneaḋ amaċ uaiḋ 'ná gur ṫuit sí uaiḋ a's ḃain sí teine ċreasa as an lic. "Leagfair an trean-ċaḃlaċ anuas orm, a ḋuine," ars' an gaḃa.

D'eiriġ colg ar Ċuit. Láiṁsiġ sé an t-órd mór. "Cuirfead le h-aon agaiḃ é seo," ar seisean. Ċaiṫ sé an t-órd go h-an-ṁaiṫ, aċt ḃuaḋaiġ triúr nó ceaṫrar de ṁuintear Ṡúilleaḃáin air.

"Ní ḃéarfaid an ḃárr uainn go deó," arsa Cuit. "Ní ḟuil fear i n-Éirinn ná buaḋfaḋ Mac Coll air agus cuirfeam sios ar ḃórd air láiṫreaċ."

Oifigeaċ loinge do b'eaḋ an Mac Coll soin; fear ruaḋ glas-ḟúileaċ, cumasaċ, as oileánaiḃ iarṫair Albain; drom air ċóṁ leaṫan le cóṁlainn agus cuisleanna reaṁra, cruaḋa, clúṁaċ aige.

"A tiarcais, náċ é an pleist é! Is suaraċ náċ ḃfuil sé ċóṁ deaḃraṫaċ le Mac Fíngín Duḃ féin," arsa cuid de na mnáiḃ. Nuair do noċtuiġ Mac Coll a ḃrágaid agus a ċuisleanna i gcóṁair an úird, ċuir mná agus fir na tuaiṫe liúġ arda le h-agaiḋ misniġ do ċur air, agus ḃuail na máirnéalaiġ a mbosa mar an gcéadna. Níor ġáḃaḋ ḋóiḃ sin mar ar an dtríoṁaḋ h-iarraċt ċuir sé an t-órd sa ġearraḋ do ġníḋ Pilib Ó Súilleaḃáin, an t-iomaiḋṫeóir tosaiġ, agus ar an gceaṫraṁaḋ h-iarraċt tiomáin sé é slat ṫairis. Do ċloisfeá an poll anonn gárṫaiġ áṫais na máirnéalaċ.

Ċroṫ Mac Fíngín Duḃ láṁ le Mac Coll. "Ní feaca do leiṫéid le fada. Ḃain casa eile as an órd soin, a Ṗilib."

Ḃain Pilib casa eile agus casa eile fós as, agus giḋ go raiḃ sé ag dul i ḃfeaḃas ní raiḃ maiṫ ḋó ann mar ċuaiḋ Mac Coll i ḃfeaḃas leis. Ċuir na máirnéalaiġ an ciaċán orṫa féin ag béiciġ, agus ṫógadar Mac Coll ar a nguailniḃ síos a's suas an bán. "Faire go bráṫaċ, a Ṁac Fíngín Duiḃ," arsa Diarmaid na Bolgaiḋe, "ná leig leo é."

"Taoi-se mór do ḋóṫain, a Ṁac Fínġin Duiḃ, má taoi aicillíḋe," ars' an captaen go meiḋreaċ; "aċt níor buaḋaḋ riaṁ amuiċ 'ná i mbaile ar Ṁac Coll agus ní dóiċ liom go ḃfuil a ḃuanna le fáġail sa tír ḃiġ seo."

"Is mór an focal é," arsa Mac Fínġin Duḃ, ag scaoileaḋ a ċlóca ḋé. Ċas sé an t-órd; scaoil sé uaiḋ go saoráideaċ ar siúḃal é. Ḃuail an ceann feaḋ go leiṫ ṫar an rian do ġníḋ Mac Coll agus ċrot an ċos anonn 's anall d'éis an fuinnimh do ḃí fúiṫe.

"A Ċríostaiġṫe!" ars' an captaen, agus do leaṫ na máirnéalaiġ a gclabanna le h-iongantas. Ṫug Pilib ar n-ais an t-órd. "Buaḋaċ an ġníṁ," ar seisean ag féaċaint idir an dá súil ar Ṁac Fínġin Duḃ. Ċaiṫ an taoiseaċ ḋe casóigín ċuirp ṗlainín ḃí lairtiġ air, d'ḟill sé muinilċrí a léine, scaoil sé an bónna agus ḃing sé síos ar a ċliaḃ é go raiḃ a ḃráġaid leis; d'ḟáisg sé crios leaṫair ḃí timċeall a ċaoil agus d'ḟéaċ sé ar ċarraig léiṫ i gclaiḋe naoi ráinne déag ṫar an gcóṁarṫa do ġeárr Mac Coll. Ḃí an claiḋe sin ar ḃruaċ na fairrge. Ċas sé an t-órd go bog ar dtúis, leig sé a ċeann ar an dtalaṁ arís, d'ḟéaċ sé uaiḋ ar an gcarraig léiṫ sa ċlaiḋe, agus ċrom sé annsoin ar an órd do ċasa ċum gur ḋóiċ leat gur earcú é féin ó sál go baiṫeas, agus an t-órd mar roṫa timċeall a ċléiḃ. Scaoil sé uaiḋ sa n-aér fá ḋeireaḋ é ag feaḋuiġeal, ṡeasaiṁ sé féin nós stalca ag féaċaint i ndiaiḋ an úird sin, bior 'na raḋarc, luisne 'na ṗluc, a ḃéal iaḋta, an anál 'na séiḋeánaiḃ as pollaiḃ a ṡróna, aċt an t-órd ag triall mar ṗléar as gunna, amaċ leis os cionn na carraige léiṫe, amaċ leis gur ḃuail sé an t-uisge agus gur árduiġ sé steancán sáile fiċe troiġ 'na ċúḃrán.

Níor labraḋ giog aċt aṁáin go ndubairt Mac Fínġin Duḃ féin go mín, "Ċaillis do órd, a Ṫaiḋg gaḃa!"

Ḋruid an captaen agus a ṁáirnéalaiġ leó agus a súla ar leaṫaḋ orṫa, agus fá ċeann nóimite ní raiḃ aiṫid aca ná raiḃ ar bórd loinge ag seólaḋ amaċ as an gcuan.

Fá ṫuitim na h-oiḋċe ḃí na bóiṫre ċum an Doirín duḃ le daoiniḃ. Ṫángadar ós gaċ áird. Ṫángadar trasna an ċuain ó'n Snaiḋm agus ó Ṫaṫuille. Leaṫ an scéal ar fuid na gceanntar go raiḃ bruiġean ar an nDoirín agus gur marḃuiġeaḋ ann fuireann loinge agus a lán de ṁuintear Ṡúilleaḃáin leis. "Ní gáḃaḋ ḋíḃ an fuadar," ars' an gaḃa, "ní ḟuil máċaill air éinne'."

Ṫóṁais a lán daoine urċar Ṁac Fínġin Duiḃ le slaḃra fir bóiṫre. Ṫóṁais an t-Aṫair Peadar é le riaġail ṁangaire, mar ní raiḃ sé láiṫreaċ ag an iomaiḋeaċt agus ḃí sé mórḋálaċ as Ṁac Fínġin Duḃ. "Tá deiċ slata a's trí fiċid go fíor ó'n dtroiġ go dtí carraig liaṫ an ċlaiḋe; ní fios dúinn cá'r ġaḃ órd mór na ngaiḃne 'na ḋiaiḋ sin, aċt bíoḋ so mar ċóṁarṫa comórtais go deó agaiḃ," ars' an t-Aṫair Peadar.

Ċuireadar Mac Fínġin Duḃ agus a éaċta ṫré n-a ċéile. D'ínnseaḋ agus d'aṫ-innseaḋ gur ġluais tarḃ buile 'na ḋiaiḋ féin 's a ḋeirḃṡéar lá ar tí a mairḃte, aċt nuair do ṫeanntuiġ sé iad gur ṗreab an taoiseaċ i leaṫ-taoiḃ uaiḋ, go rug sé ar aḋairc ar an dtarḃ mór úd gur ḃuail sé ar ṗleasg a ḋroma é a's gur ġearr sé a scórnaċ gan ṁoill.

"Glanaiḋ liḃ abaile anois," ars' an t-Aṫair Peadar, "ba ċóra go mbeaḋ toċas i sróin Ṁac Fínġin Duiḃ toisg an méid gleóiḋ atá agaiḃ 'na ṫaoḃ. Dá mbeaḋ 'fios aige ní ḃeaḋ sé buiḋeaċ díḃ. Tá sé ana láidir, Dia 'ġá ḃeannaċaḋ, agus mín, macánta, freisin, cé go ḃfeaca féin é lá ar an dtaoḃ ṫall de loċ annsoin feargaċ go leór nuair do ċuir Risdeárd Óg Ó Maṫġaṁna as 'ainm é. D'eiriġ an t-aiġneas eatorṫa i dtaoḃ an ċreidiṁ a's iad ag caint ar ḋroiċead Dóinneaċ (Duḃaḃainneaċ). Ṫóg Mac

Fínġin Duḃ ar ċaol an fear eile a's ṡín sé amaċ ṫar ṡlait an droiċid é. Níor ḃ'iongnaḋ go raiḃ sgeóin ar Risdeárd nuair do ċonnaic sé an cúḃrán bán ar an uisge breis a's ċeiṫre fiċid troiġ laistíos dé, aċt d'árduiġ Mac Fínġin Duḃ isteaċ ar an mbótar arís é ċóṁ réiḋ a's dá mbaḋ leanḃ an fear borb úd."

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Caibidiol a Cúig.

Cois na teineaḋ ar Neidín.

"Cad é an ṁaiṫeas tú i n-aon ċor, a Ṡleaġánaiġ?" arsa Seón Puxley. "Tá Mac Fínġin Duḃ 'na ḃuanna ó Neidín go Ḃéara, agus cead agat-sa le sé bliaḋanaiḃ urċall do ċur fá aon lá ba ṁaiṫ leat."

"Cad do ḋéanfainn? Ċuireas tuairisg ċum an Riaġaltais go minic go mbíonn lasdaiḋe branda a's fíona ag teaċt isteaċ ċuige gan ċáin gaċ mi; go seólann sé aḃḃar saiġdiúirí ċum na Fraince agus go ḃfuil sé ag braṫ ar eirġe amaċ ċóṁ luaṫ a's ḃeiḋ caoi aige air. Cad é a ḃfreagra orm?"

"Alp," arsa Seón Puxley, agus cuir sé féin alp as ar nós gaḃair mar ḃí sianṫas 'na ḃéal uaċtair do ġníḋ balḃ é.

"Seaḋ go díreaċ, tugaid siad alp orm. Is í an ḟírinne í go ḃfuil faitċíos nó meaṫtact ar an riaġaltas. D'iarras orṫa long cogaiḋ do ċur anoir ó Ċorcaiġ aċt i n-ionad breiṫ ar Ṁac Fínġin Duḃ agus é ċroċaḋ, is aṁlaiḋ do ċrom an captaen ar ólaċán leis, agus an ḟuireann ar rinnce le muinntear na tuaiṫe. Ṡroiċ sé ar n-ais agus deir sé gurab é Mac Fínġin Duḃ an fear is féile agus is breáġḋa d'ár ḃuail riaṁ leis. Cuireaḋ mearḃall éigin air 'na ṫeannta soin, mar deir sé gur ċaiṫ an Mac Fínġin seo ord ó'n nDoirín go Ḃaile-an-Sgeilg ar an dtaoḃ ṫall, rud ná déarfaḋ éinne aċt duine éigin as a ṁeaḃair."

"Cad é an brat atá agat ar leiḋbán de'n traġar soin i n-aon ċor ċum caḃruiġte leat? Cad 'na ṫaoḃ ná téiḋeann tu féin siar agus an Mac Finġín Duḃ soin do ċaiteaḋ amaċ ar ṁullaċ cinn?"

Do ġruig an méid sin an Sleagánaċ. Preab sé 'na suiḋe, rug sé ar ċaṫaoir agus ċas sé í. "A Ṡeóin Puxley, má ċuireann tú ċuige mé, bainfead an inċinn asat. Téiḋre féin go dtí an Doirín a's caiṫ amaċ é má ṫeasduiġeann a ċuid talṁan uait."

"Go réiḋ, a Ṡleaġánaiġ," arsa Seón. "Ġeallais dóṁsa an Doirín 's a mbaineann leis sé bliaḋna an taca so agus do ḋeirḃriúr ḃaṫaṁail 'na ṫeannta nuair do ḃeaḋ sí d'aois. Táim annso le n-a ċur ḟiaċaiḃ ort do ṁargaḋ do ċóṁlionaḋ. Cloistear go raḃais ar aoiḋeaċt ag Mac Finġín Duḃ ar feaḋ oiḋċe agus gur ġeallais dó ná bainfeá leis ar feaḋ a ṡaoġail. A ḃioránaiġ, ní h-ar sin do ġoideas an t-uḋaċt ód' aṫair agus go ḃfuarṫas múċta é lá'r na ḃáireaċ 'na leabaiḋ."

Ċrap srón an tSleaġánaiġ agus ṫug sé catsúil ar Ṡeón. "Dá n-aibeórainn focal do ċroċfaiḋe tu i n-ionad mo ḋeirḃḟéar agus an Doirín d'ḟágail!"

D'eiriġ na féiṫeanna ar Ṡeón Puxley. "Cé ċeil ar do ḋearḃráṫair go ndéarnaḋ oiġre ḋe? Cé ṫug an t-uḋaċt duit-se?"

"Uḋaċt go deiṁin! Nárab mise an mac ba ṡine? Nárab liom-sa an oiġreaċt?"

"Ḃ'ḟéidir náċ leat fós an oiġreaċt soin, a ḃuaċaill," arsa Seón, agus bagairt 'na ġuṫ ḃalḃ.

Ċuir an Sleagánaċ gáire as ar nós ṡiutair capaill. "Ġoid muintear Ṡúilleaḃáin uaim an t-uḋaċt soin an oiḋċe úd ar an nDoirín, a's go mba ṁaiṫ an ṁaise dóiḃ é! Ḋóiġeadar é, mar ṡaṁluiġeadar gur ḃ'é mo ġeall ċum na gceanntar so é," agus ċuir sé siutar eile as.

"Níor ḋóiġeadar go deiṁin. Tá sé annso agam," arsa Seón go fonóṁadaċ, ag cur a láiṁe 'na ḃrollaċ mar a raiḃ an t-uḋaċt agus piostol 'na ṫeannta.

Do ṁoṫuiġ an Sleagánaċ é ag cur na súl ṫríd, agus níor ċuir sé cor dé cé gur ṫug a ċroiḋe geit.

“Ní buan é cogaḋ na gcarad, a Ṡeóin, a ḋalta,” ar seisean le bréag-ċarṫannaċt, “tá fuaċt orm ó ḃeiṫ ag aiġneas leat. Caiṫ fód móna ar an dteine sin agus corruiġ í; aċt fan, corróċad féin í.” Rug sé ar an dtlúiḋ agus ḃuail sé Seón go h-obann feaḋ ’na ḃéil léi. Scaoil seisean pléar leis, aċt ḃí an Sleagánaċ ró-aṫċumair dó agus níor aimsiġeaḋ é. Ḃuail an Sleagánaċ fá ar an úrlár é agus ċrom sé ar na balcairiḋe do sṫracaḋ ḋé.

Ḃiotaṁnaċ ana láidir do b’eaḋ Puxley aċt gur ṫánagtar a gan ḟios air agus do ċrom sé ar ḟuirse agus ar ċóṁrac. Ḃí a ṁeaḃair aige giḋ go raiḃ meiḃreán air, agus leagadar an bórd a’s ḃriseadar na caṫaoireaċa ag únfairt a’s ag taċtaḋ a ċéile ar nós ḋá ṁadra.

Fá ḋeireaḋ ċualaiḋ Martha Shelbourne, deirḃḟiúr ḟir-an-tiġe, an raoḃaḋ, agus ġlaoḋaiḋ sí ar Ṁiċilín. Riṫeadar araon isteaċ.

“Ar ġráḋ Dé bogaiḋ d’á ċéile,” arsa Miċilín, agus ċaiṫ an cailín óg í féin eatorta. Níor scuireadar dí, agus leagadar agus gortuiġeadar í. Liúġaiġ a dearḃráṫair uirṫe go mbeaḋ a h-anam aige dá mbainfeaḋ sí leis, mar ḃí sé i n-uaċtar, aċt fá ḋeireaḋ ċaiṫ Seón sparán ċúici. “Riṫ amaċ leis,” ar seisean. Ċuir an Sleagánaċ ulfairt as fá mar do ṫaḃarfaḋ gaḋar go sciobfá cnáṁ uaiḋ, agus léim sé i ndiaiḋ a ḋeirḃḟéar a’s ḃain dí an t-uḋaċt.

Ḃí Puxley taḃarṫa le h-earba fola a’s anáile agus ní raiḃ aige aċt cromaḋ ar ċneadaiġ agus ar ṁionna-móra do ṫaḃairt.

Ḃuail an Sleagánaċ an glas ar an ndorus agus d’ḟág sé Miċilín agus Seón istiġ i dteannta ċéile.

“Cuiṁniġim anois cionnus do fuair Seón an t-uḋaċt. Ḃí sé i bpóca mo ċlóca an oiḋċe úd ag Árd Aoḋa nuair do ṫroideas, agus ṫug an dúradán bréan soin Miċilín dó é. Cuirfead téad agus cloċ fá ṁuineál an ċoileáin sin ar maidin.”

CAIḂIDIOL A SÉ.

AR INNḂEAR SCÉINE.

Tráṫnóna breáġ do b'eaḋ é. Ḃí cuṗaċ déanta as seiċíḋe capall ag luasgaḋ i ngaḃailín Ċillmacġiollóig agus beirt ḟear 'na suiḋe innte—an t-Aṫair Peadar agus Mac Fínġin Duḃ—agus iad ag gléasaḋ dúḃán ar ṡlataiḃ iasgaiġ. Fear beag, liaṫ, séiṁ do b'eaḋ an t-Aṫair Peadar, cruaiḋ, lom, fuinneaṁail, inntin ṫar bárr aige, súla glasa, meiḋreaċa aige aċt súla do ṡilfeaḋ deóir, agus ḃí deóra ionnta an tráṫnóna úd agus toċt goil air, cé nár leig sé air é.

"Leig anall ċúgam na maidíḋe ráṁa soin, má's é do toil é, a Aṫair Peadar," agus le buille nó dó ḃí an cuṗaċ amaċ fá'n gcuan. Ḃí Tiġ Ṁóir a's Tiġ Ḋuinn dia ṫiar díoḃ agus an ḟairrge 'gá suaṫaḋ féin timċeall na ḃfailleaċa soin fá mar do ḃí sí fadó nuair do báṫaḋ Donn mac Míleaḋ ann.

Ḃí Mac Fínġin Duḃ ag iomraṁ leis agus an t-Aṫair Peadar ag féaċaint air. Ba ṁaiṫ linn dá ḃfágaḋ an t-Aṫair Peadar 'na ḋiaiḋ aon scríḃín do ṫaḃarfaḋ tuairisg ċruinn ar ṗearsa Ṁac Fínġin Duiḃ, mar ní ḟuil d'á ṫaoḃ againn aċt fá mar adeir na seandaoine linn gur innis a n-aṫaireaċa dóiḃ. Fear luisneaṁail do b'eaḋ é, gruaig ċasda ḋuḃ air, slinneáin air go suiḋfeaḋ beirt ḟear orta, gaisgiḋeaċ 'na ḃallaiḃ mar duḃartar, cúmṫa, córaċ do réir a áirde agus an ceann aige ar aon ḟear 'sa ṗobul giḋ go ra ḃ fir ċumasaċa ann le n-a linn.

"Airíġim náċ ḃfuil fonn iasgaireaċta ort, a Aṫair Peadar. Taoi ag cur na súl tríom-sa. Tá cuid aca, dar leat, is dataiṁla 'ná mé, aċt ní h-ar son mé ḟéin d'á ráḋ é, is beag duine aca níos treise 'ná mé," arsa Mac Fínġin Duḃ go gealġáireataċ, ag cur a ṁéireanna ṫré 'na úrla cas duḃ.

"Taoi mar do ċruṫuiġ Dia ṫu, a Ṁac Fínġin Duiḃ. Tá brón croiḋe orm go ḃfuilir ag dul ṫar sáile agus is baoġalaċ go ḃfuilir ag dul ar aiṁleas ċoṁ maiṫ!"

"Nár leigiḋ Dia soin, a Aṫair Peadar! Tá brón croiḋe orm féin leis, cé ná leigim orm é. Aċt féaċ timċeall ort. Do ba lem' ġaolṫaiḃ ḋá ṫaoḃ an ċuain seo; tá daingean Ḋómnaill Ċaim i mḂuiḋe Ḃéara briste. Tá caisleán Ui Ṡúilleaḃáin Ṁóir ṫuas i nDúnciaráin raobṫa. Tá Árd Aoḋa ar an dtaoḃ so agus Ceapa na Coise ar an dtaoḃ ṫall de loċ mar áit cóṁnuiḋṫe ag gráinneógaiḃ. Cé ġníḋ an obair sin ar fad aċt na Sasanaiġ!"

"Tá soin fíor, fóiríor," do ráiḋ an t-Aṫair Peadar, "aċt cad tá de ḃárr na gcogaiḋe go léir againn? Ní aḋṁóċad gur ḃuaiḋ na Sasanaiġ i gcómrac orainn, mar do b'é an gáḃatar do ċreaċ sinn. Ḃí an fairrge agus na loingeas aca-san fá mar atá indiu, agus lón ċum a ċaiṫte aċt níor ḟágadar bó 'ná cearc againn-ne nár ḟuadadar."

"Ní mar ṁaiṫe linn ná déanfaidís an rud céadna indiu, aċt náċ ḃfuil sé 'na gcumas. Ní ḟuil agam-sa aċt an Doirín indiu, agus féaċ tá droċ-ṡúil an tSleaġánaiġ air."

"Tigeann an ġrian i ndiaiḋ na fearṫainne. Ḃ'ḟéidir go mbogfaḋ Dia croiḋe an tSleaġánaiġ," ars'an seanduine.

"Is maiṫ le Dia congnaṁ," ars'an taoiseaċ, ag féaċaint isteaċ le súiliḃ fiaḋne ṫré ṡúiliḃ géara, glasa an tsagairt. "Dá mbeaḋ mo ċeann ar ċeap," ar seisean ṫré n-a ḟiaclaiḃ iaḋta, "agus tuaġ ag am' náṁaid os cionn mo ṁuiníl, a ndéarfá-sa liom, 'Ḃíoḋ foiḋne agat; ná corruiġ cos ná láṁ nó taoi ag dul ar aiṁleas, aċt fan go mbuailfear tu'?"

"Ní déarfainn a leiṫéid sin!"

"Ní déarfá, aċt ar m'anam gurab é seo adéarfá: 'Preab id' ṡuiḋe, a Ṁac Fingín Duiḃ! Tabair agaiḋ ar do naṁaid fá mar a ṫaḃarfaḋ do ṡinnsear róṁat. Ḃuail é mar ḃuailfeaḋ Ḋómnall Cam é. Má cistear ort 'sa taoḃ ṫeas d'Éirinn gluais go dtí an taoḃ ṫuaiḋ, a's buail annsúd é ċóṁ fada a's beiḋ claiḋeaṁ eile árduiġṫe i nÉirinn——' "

"Éist ar son Dé," ars'an seanduine, mar ḃí faġairt 'na ṡúiliḃ féin ar nós an taoisiġ. Rug sé ar ṡlait iasgaiġ agus ċrom sé ar iasgaċ go saoṫarаċ, mar 'ḋ eaḋ.

"Cuir uait an tslat soin, a Aṫair Peadar; ní ḟuil aon ḟonn iasgaiġ ort, agus ar aon ċuma tá an uain ró-ġeal."

"D'á ġileaċt atá sí níor ḃ'iongna liom go mbeaḋ gaoṫ ċúgainn," ars'an seanduine, ag cur cor' sa ċaint mar ḃí faitċíos air go n-adiṁóċaḋ sé go raiḃ an ceart ag an dtaoiseaċ.

"Ní maiṫ liom filleaḋ folaṁ," ars'an taoiseaċ féin, ag caiṫeaḋ dúḃáin, "ní mó 'ná ba ṁaiṫ liom filleaḋ folaṁ ó'n dtír ṁór aċt ċóṁ beag. Fuaras scéala ó n-ár mbráṫair Muirċeartaċ Óg go ndeárnaiḋ an ḃean-Impire captaen airm díom-sa agus d'eisean."

"Tá Máire Terés glic. Is dóiċ léi go gcuirfir-se agus Murtaċ Óg a ṫuilleaḋ saiġdiúirí ċuice agus tá rí na Fraince ar an inntin gcéadna. Tagann cnapán im' scórnuiġ nuair do ċuiṁníġim ar na céadta fear do ṫugamair do na tíorṫaiḃ iasaċta soin. Nár ḃ'ḟearra dóiḃ ḃeiṫ ag róṁar ḃáin nó ag aoḋaireaċt bó 'ná ḃeiṫ ag taḃairt a gcod' fola gan áird ar son Francaċ, nó Sasanaċ, nó Gearmánaċ!"

"Mo láṁ a's m'ḟocal duit, a Aṫair Peadar, ná geoḃaid siad a ṫuilleaḋ fear uainn lem' toil-se. Má leigid siad linn a ḃfuil ṫall d'ár ḃfearaiḃ beimíd scarta leo feasda."

"Má leigid, áṁṫaċ? Sin í an ċeist."

"Seaḋ, scuirimís de'n scéal an cor so. Taḃair-se cóṁairle do'n ḃuiḋin faid do ḃead-sa amuiċ."

Ḋruideadar leo aḃaile, mar ḃí an oiḋċe ag teaċt agus an ġaoṫ ag eiriġe.

"Cad tá uait, arú, a Ṁícil?" ars'an t-Aṫair

Peadar le fear do ḃí ar an bport rómpa agus dá ċapall aige, a ċapall féin agus sean-ċapall an tsagairt.

"Mo ḋiaċair!" ars'an fear. "Tá Cáit go h-an-donaiḋe. Ní ḃéarfair ar an anam innte."

"Dia go deó linn!" ars'an seanduine, ag dul de ṫruslóig ar muin a ċapaill. Sciob Mac Fínġín Duḃ a ċlóca féin ar an gcurach agus rit sé 'na ḋiaiḋ. "Buail ort é seo. Tá báisdeaċ ċúgainn."

"Ná bac é, ná bac é," ars'an seanduine, ag bailiúġaḋ leis. Ċaiṫ Mac Fínġín Duḃ an clóca ḋ'á ḋruim. "Ṁaise, náċ cúramaċ ataoi ḋíomsa," adeir an seanduine, ag priocaḋ a ṡean-ċapaill ċum siúḃail.

Ċrom na h-éanlaiṫe ar ġrágarlaiġ amuiċ sa ḃfairrge; ṫosnuiġ na scamail ar ġluaiseaċt 'na gcnocánaiḃ dorċa trasna na spéireaċ laistiar. Ṫáinig monga ḃána aḃus a's ṫall ar an uisge agus ḃris an t-uisge sin le glug, glug suas i gcoinniḃ na gcairrgeaċa dúḃa, sleaṁaine, atá mar ċír-cosanta ar na h-oileánaiḃ i mbéal cuain Ċinnmara.

D'ḟéaċ Bríġid ní Ṡúilleaḃáin, an t-aon deirḃṡiúr aṁáin do ḃí ag Mac Fínġín Duḃ, amaċ fá'n spéir ó tiġ mór an Doirín. Ṫáinig sí ó n-a tiġ féin i nGleann Fleirge le slán do ṫaḃairt d'á dearḃráṫair sul a n-imṫeóċaḋ sé ar a ṫurus go tír ṁór na h-Eórpa.

"Is cosṁail an tráṫnóna so," ar sise, "leis an dtráṫnóna úd gur báṫaḋ na h-iasgairí (slán mar a n-innistear é!) ag an dTráiġ Báin nuair do ḃris an ḟilíḋeaċt amaċ i nDiarmaid na Bolguiḋe."

Sceart deirḃṡiúr a céile, bean óg do ṁuinntear Ḋonnaċúḋa an Ġleanna, ar ġáiríḃ.

"Ní ċreidfeá é, b'ḟéidir," arsa Bríġid, "aċt ní raiḃ i nDiarmaid roiṁ an oiḋċe úd aċt mar a ḃeaḋ aon iasgaire eile. Báḋóir maiṫ do b'eaḋ é agus fear láidir, cráisteaṁail leis. Níor ċuir sé cos i mbád ó soin, áṁ. Iompuiġeaḋ iad an oiḋċe úd agus níor saoraḋ aiṫid aca aċt eisean aṁáin. Nuair do ḃí sé i nguais a ḃáiḋte, d'eirig an múrḋúċán as an ḃfairrge ar a aġaiḋ amaċ a's ṫóg sí léi é. Caiṫeaḋ aníos ar an ngainiṁ é lá'r na ḃárac i gCuailleaċ. Ḃí sé lá 's oiḋċe 'na ṡuan. Ṁeasadar é ṫórraṁ, aċt ḋúisig sé fá ḋeireaḋ. Ḃí a ġruaig ċóṁ liaṫ le broc, a's ċúm sé altúġaḋ ar an láṫair sin ins an ḃfiliḋeaċt is áilne do cualaṫas riaṁ!"

Ċrom na préaċáin ar ġárṫaiġ ar na crannaiḃ amuiċ. "Tá Mac Fínġín Duḃ ċúġainn," arsa Ḃríġid. "Is gnáṫaċ leo an ciaċ-ġlór soin do ċur asda nuair do ċíd siad é, mar beaṫuiġeann sé iad le coirce 's eórna, 's d'á gcaiṫfeaḋ fear oibre cloċ leo, ḃeaḋ a anam ag Mac Fínġín Duḃ."

Ḃuail an taoiseaċ isteaċ ċúċa. Ṫóg sé Ḃríġid ar a ḃacalainn, mar b'ionṁúin leis a ḋeirḃṡiúr. Ansain rug sé barróg ar Nór' ní Ḋonnċúḋa, a's ċuir an ḃean óg soin bréag-liúġ aisde, agus ḃí sult a's suairceas a's rangcás a's gáiríḋe aca ar feaḋ tamaill.

"Ḃeiḋ na h-iasgairí creaċta d'éis na h-oiḋċe seo," arsa Diarmuid na Ḃolguiḋe. "Tá na saiḋníċe curṫa amuiċ 'sa ċuan a's ní ḟágfaiḋ an droċ-uain seo luid díoḃ le ċéile."

"Olc go leór," adeir Mac Fínġín Duḃ, "aċt ar a ṡon soin a's eile is measa liom má tá an t-Aṫair Peadar amuiċ fá'n ndoininn seo."

D'ḟéaċ sé amaċ. Ḃí an ḃáisdeaċ ag tuitim ar nós uisge ṫré ċriaṫar. Ḃí na cairíḋe bána ag róṁar ṫré ċumaraiḃ na gcnoc agus na tonntaċa móra glasa ag riṫ ar a ċéile amuiċ sa ḃfairrge 's ag pléasgaḋ i gcoinniḃ na cíorac le foṫram. D'ḟulaing na h-oileáin ḃun-ḋaingeana annsúd an blosg-ḃualaḋ céadna leis na mílte bliaḋan agus tá rian an ċóṁraic sin orṫa mar tá an ċloċ-ġairḃíḋe agus an ċloċ-ġréine 'na gcliaṫánaiḃ ḋúḃa pollta le fuinneaṁ na dtonn.

"Molaḋ 's buiḋeaċas le Dia!" ars'an taoiseaċ, "is buaiḋearṫa atáid cuasáin Ċinnmara anoċt. D'éisi sin, a Nóra ní Ḋonnċúḋa, ní ḟuil ceól ar doṁan is binne liom 'ná dórdán na dtonn ag briseaḋ ar tír. An gcloiseann tú a sranna 's a súrac ar imṫeaċt dóiḃ ar gcúl? Aċt ba ṫruaġ liom aon árṫaċ boċt do ráineóċaḋ 'na mears."

Gloinge — gloinge — gloinge — gloinge! arsa cluigín luinge ós cionn foṫraim na doininne. Ṫug Mac Fínġín Duḃ preab. D'ḟéaċ sé ar a ḋeirḃṡir. D'ḟéaċadar go léir ar a ċéile. Riṫ an taoiseaċ ċum an dorais.

"Tá sé 'na ṡoineann, agus an ġaoṫ ag maolúġaḋ," ar seisean. Ċonnaic sé solus gorm abfad amaċ. Ċonnaic sé an solus fá mar do ḃeaḋ sé ar ṁullaċ cnocáin agus ar an dara nóimit do ḟoluiġeaḋ an solus arís.

"Tá long seóil éigin i gcontaḃairt. Cá ḃfuil Pilib?"

"Ná leig dó dul amaċ," arsa Nór' ní Ḋonnċúḋa.

"Ní ḟuil aon ṁaiṫeas beiṫ leis," arsa Bríġid ní Ṡúilleaḃáin.

Sceinn sé féin a's Pilib leo ċum na tráġa agus mórán eile ar a sálaiḃ.

"Amaċ leis an mbád mbán," arsa Mac Fínġín Duḃ; agus ḃí triúr fear a's é féin istiġ innte láiṫreaċ, agus na maidíḋe ráṁa ag obair go dian. D'eiriġ leis na ráṁaiḋte go rángadar go béal an ġaḃailín mar 'a raiḃ na tonntaċa 'ġá n-únfairt féin isteaċ 'na n-ualaiġiḃ cúḃránaċa.

"Tóg leis an mbórd dear, a Ṗilib! Sin é, a Ṁiċíl Óig! iarraċt eile, mo ċumann siḃ!" ars' an taoiseaċ. Ċriṫ an bád bán ar bárr tuinne, fá mar do ḃeaḋ anam innte; ṗreab sí le fánaiḋ, aċt sul ar ṡroiċ sí an t-ísleán mar a raiḃ an t-uisge ag fiuċaḋ fúiṫe buail bolg-ṫonn ġorm í, ṫóg sí léi í, í féin a's a fuireann, fá mar do ṫógfaḋ sí gaḃál do ċipíní dreóiġte, agus ċaiṫ sí glan amaċ ar an dtalaṁ dtirim an bád bán a's a raiḃ innte ar ḋruim a ċéile. Leónaḋ láṁ Ṗilib, suaṫaḋ an ḃeirt eile, aċt níor imṫiġ pioc ar Mac Fínġín Duḃ.

Níor ċuir aon aca suim sa tubaiste aċt aṁáin go nduḃradar go raċaḋ sé ḋíoḃ an gaḃailín do ċur díoḃ go maolóċaḋ na tonna.

Ċualadar arís cloigín na luinge; ċonncadar a solus gorm agus arís a solus dearg. "Féaċ an dá ḟolus. Tá sí ag casaḋ. Tá a stiúir caillte aici. Faire go bráṫaċ! Tá sí ag déanaḋ ar Ċillmacġiollóig, a's tá na tonntaċa 'gá tiomáint ar an Rinn Ḋuiḃ!"

Ċualadar ós cionn foṫraim na dtonn glaoḋ na bfear ar bórd go soiléir ag iarraiḋ conganta mar ċonnaic an fuireann boċt na soillsí ar tír.

"Cabair Dé ċúca!" arsa Mac Fingín Duḃ. "Má teangṁuiġid leis an Rinn Ḋuiḃ beiḋ a ngnó déanta. Má ṁeaṫ an bád bán raċaiḋ an ċuraċ ṫríd an ngaḃailín. Is le n-a leiṫéid do ġaḃ Dóṁnall Cam tarsna na Sionna 's an naṁaid ag cur air."

Riṫ sé i leaṫ-taoiḃ ċum tiġe na mbád. Ṫarraing sé amaċ an ċuraċ a's preab sé isteaċ inte.

"Ní áiṫṁeoċad ar éinne gur cóir dó dul lem' ċois, mar ní ceart dom é."

"Raċad-sa leat," arsa Bríġid ní Ṡúilleaḃáin.

"Ciall, a bean," ars'a dearḃráṫair go gruaimeaċ. Ḃuail sean-ċapall ar sodar fá n-a ndéin.

"Cad é seo?" ars' an t-Aṫair Peadar, agus é 'na lipín i ndiaiḋ na searṫainne.

"Daoine d'á mbáṫaḋ!" arsa Mac Fingín Duḃ.

"Dia go deó linn!" ars' an seanduine, ag caiṫeaḋ a ċlóca 's a ċóta ḋé. "Is ualaċ dom iad, ní ḟéadfainn beiṫ níos fliuċe 'ná táim," ar seisean, ag preabaḋ isteaċ sa ċuraċ. Ṫug deiċneabar aca na mionna ná leigfidís de'n tsean-ṡagart dul ar fairrge agus ṫarraigeadar dul 'na ionad go h-éasguiḋe.

"Aiṫreaċa leanḃ is ead siḃse. Ḃailiġ leat, a Ṁac Fingín Duiḃ, agus ná ḃí ag cur na súl ṫríom-sa," ars' an sean-laoċ, ag breiṫ ar ṁaide ráṁa.

Ċaiṫ na daoine iad féin ar a nglúnaiḃ ar an dtráiġ. Sceinn an ċuraċ léi ar nós laċan, sceinn sí tríd an ngaḃáilín, ḋearcuiġ sí í féin ar ḃuaic, ṗreab sí le plub ar tóin tuinne agus d'eiriġ sí arís le léim fá mar do ḃeaḋ sciatáin uirṫe. Amaċ léi gur ṡroiċ sí an long seóil agus ċualaiḋ an ḟuireann an guṫ ba ṫréine i gCúige Múṁan ag fógairt orṫa go raiḃ na cairrgeaċa dúḃa ar an mbórd ċleit!

Long aon-ċrainn do b'eaḋ í agus ḃí fuinneaṁ fúiṫe ag gaḃáil tar an gcuraċ gur imṫiġ sí as a raḋarc sa doiriċeaċt. Ċonnacatar go raiḃ sí gan stiúir agus gur ġeárr uaiṫe.

Ċuir an ḃeirt sa ċuraċ orna arda, agus má ḃíodar ag suiḋe ní ċloisfeá síos arda. Ḋruideadar leó amaċ fá'n gcuan mar a raiḃ na tonntaċa ag maolúġaḋ.

"Ċualas mar a ḃeaḋ plub sa ḃfairrge," ars' an t-Aṫair Peadar. "B'féidir gur ṫárluiġ dóiḃ bád do ṡáṫaḋ amaċ." Aċt ní raiḃ an focal as a ḃéal nuair do ċualadar pléasg agus cnagarnaiġ, agus an long 'gá stealladh i gcoinniḃ na gcairrgeaċa dúḃa, géara do ṁeil a's do strac í fá mar do stracfaḋ scata leoṁan ampladaċ caora.

D'féaċ an ḃeirt ar a ċéile agus a gcroiḋe 'na mbéal aca aċt fá ċeann nóimite 'na ḋiaiḋ sin ċonncadar ailp ḋorċa ag déanaḋ orṫa.

"Dar fiaḋ!" arsa Mac Finġín Duḃ, "is é an Róisteaċ atá ann. Ní ḃeaḋ sé i gcumas éinne eile bád do ċur amaċ agus an fuadar do ḃí fá'n loing úd." Deirṫíḋe gur ba foġluiḋe mara an Róisteaċ. Do b'é ḃí annsúd. D'eiriġ sé i ndeireaḋ an ḃáid ḃig a's ċuir sé liúġ as i n-árd a ċinn 's a ġoṫa, "A ċuraċáin, ahú! Cá ḃfuil gaḃailín Ċillmacġiollóig?" Aċt leis sin ḃris tonn dia ṫiar dé, sṗréaċaḋ taosgán sáile air agus sṗriúċaḋ ar ḃior a ċinn amaċ fá'n ḃfairrge é. Ar ṁeádaḋ an ḃáid arís 'na ḋiaiḋ d'iompuiġeaḋ í béal fúiṫe! Do sgread a raiḃ innte; ḃí an taoide ag trágaḋ go tiuġ agus ar eirġe dóiḃ ar bárr uisge do scaip na tonntaċa abus a's ṫall iad.

Ní raiḃ ann aca aċt triúr máirnéalaċ, beirt ṫear-talaí, agus leanḃ an Róistiġ. Ṫug Mac Finġín Duḃ sciob ar ḟear ḃí d'á ḃreiṫ ṫairis ag an dtaoide agus ṫóg sé le n-a leaṫ-láiṁ isteaċ sa ċurac é. "Mo ċara do ċuisle, a Ṁac Finġín Duiḃ!" ars' an Róisteaċ. Sciob an t-Aṫair Peadar an leanḃ isteaċ leis. Rug an Róisteaċ féin agus an t-Aṫair Peadar ar ḃeirt eile. Ḃí fear eile d'á ḃreiṫ uaṫa agus é ag béiciġ. Fuair Mac Finġín Duḃ greim ar ċaol air agus ṫóg sé suas é fá mar do ṫógfá pisín cait. Le n a linn sin ċuaiḋ clár de'n loing ḃriste i n-aċrann do ṡoc an ċuraċáin agus ṫóg tonn léi ar a druim an t-aon ḃean amáin do ḃí 'na measg. Ċuir sí liúġ uaṁnaċ, truaġ-ċroiḋeaċ aisde.

"Máṫair an leinḃ!" arsa Mac Finġín Duḃ leis féin, agus léim sé ins an duiḃegán gan ṁoill.

Ní raiḃ a leiṫéid do ṡnáṁaiḋe ar imeall-ḃórdaiḃ Ċiarruiġe, agus ba ġeárr gur ṡroiċ sé an ḃean. Ar ċasaḋ ḋó, ar a ṡon soin, ḃí an taoide ró-láidir dó agus ṫóg sí léi é fá mar ná' raiḃ ann aċt broḃ tuiġe.

Do ġlaoḋaiḋ sé ar an Aṫair Peadar agus freagraḋ é. Ġlaoḋaiḋ sé an dara h-uair aċt ċuaiḋ an tsáile le n-a anáil.

Do scuireaḋ an curaċ fá ḋeireaḋ le duaḋ, agus do leanaḋ an dá ġlaoḋ. D'iompaiṁ an t-Aṫair Peadar agus an Róisteaċ ċum gur ḋóiċ leat gó raċaḋ a gcnáṁa ṫríd an gcroiceann, aċt ṫóg an tonn a's an taoide an taoiseaċ agus a ualaċ uaṫa, mar ċongaiḃ sé gréim le n-a láiṁ ċléiṫ ar ḃráġaid na mná, agus ċongaiḃ sise greim an duine ḃáiḋte ar an láiṁ sin leis.

D'éis cuardaiġte ḋóiḃ annso 's annsúd ins an doiriċeaċt agus iompaṁ a's glaoḋaċ go raḃadar tnáiṫte agus an ciaċán orṫa, ṫugadar na maidiḋe ráṁa do ḋá ṁáirnéalaċ agus tuirrsíġeaḋ iad-san leis.

Ċasadar orṫa aḃaile fá ḋeireaḋ agus croiḋe an Aṫar Peadar ag briseaḋ le brón.

ṫríd an ngaḃailín, ḃeartuiġ sí í féin ar ḃuaic, ṗreab sí le plub ar tóin tuinne agus d'eiriġ sí arís le léim fá mar do ḃeaḋ sciatáin uirṫe. Amaċ léi gur ṡroiċ sí an long seóil agus ċualaiḋ an ḟuireann an guṫ ba ṫréine i gCúige Múṁan ag fógairt orṫa go raiḃ na cairrgeaċa dúḃa ar an mbórd ċleiṫ!

Long aon-ċrainn do b'eaḋ í agus ḃí fuinneaṁ fúiṫe ag gaḃáil ṫar an gcuraċ gur imṫiġ sí ar a raḋarc sa doiriċeaċt. Connacatar go raiḃ sí gan stiúir agus gur ġearr uaiṫe.

Ċuir an ḃeirt sa ċuraċ orna arda, agus má ḃíodar ag suiḋe ní ċloisfeá síos arda. Ḋruideadar leó amaċ fá'n gcuan mar a raiḃ na tonntaċa ag maolúġaḋ.

"Ċualas mar a ḃeaḋ plub sa ḃfairrge," ars' an t-Aṫair Peadar. "B'ḟéidir gur ṫárluiġ ḋóiḃ bád do ṡáṫaḋ amaċ." Aċt ní raiḃ an focal ar a ḃéal nuair do ċualadar pléasg agus cnagarnaiġ, agus an long 'gá steallaḋ i gcoinniḃ na gcairrgeaċa dúḃa, géara do ṁeil a's do strac í fá mar do stracfaḋ scata leoṁan amplaḋaċ caora.

D'ḟéaċ an ḃeirt ar a ċéile agus a gcroiḋe 'na mbéal aca aċt fá ċeann nóimite 'na ḋiaiḋ sin conncadar ailp ḋorċa ag déanaḋ orṫa.

"Dar fiaḋ!" arsa Mac Fínġín Duḃ, "is é an Róisteaċ atá ann. Ní ḃeaḋ sé i gcumas éinne eile bád do ċur amaċ agus an fuadar do ḃí fá'n loing úd." Deirṫíḋe gur ba fogluiḋe mara an Róisteaċ. Do b'é ḃí annsúd. D'eiriġ sé i nDeireaḋ an ḃáid ḃig a's ċuir sé liúġ ar i n-árd a ċinn 's a ġoṫa, "A ċuraċáin, ahú! Cá ḃfuil gaḃailín Ċillmacġiollóig?" Aċt leis sin ḃris tonn dia ṫiar dé, spréaċaḋ taosgán sáile air agus spriúċaḋ ar ḃior a ċinn amaċ fá'n ḃfairrge é. Ar ṁeáḋaḋ an ḃáid arís 'na ḋiaiḋ d'iompuiġeaḋ í béal fúiṫe! Do sgread a raiḃ innte; ḃí an taoide ag tráġaḋ go tiuġ agus ar eirġe ḋóiḃ ar bárr uisge do scaip na tonntaċa abus a's ṫall iad.

Ní raiḃ ann aca aċt triúr máirnéalaċ, beirt ṫeastalaí, agus leanḃ an Róistig. Ṫug Mac Fínġín Duḃ sciob ar ḟear ḃí d'á ḃreiṫ ṫairis ag an dtaoide agus ṫóg sé le n-a leaṫ-láiṁ isteaċ sa ċurac é. "Mo ċara do ċuisle, a Ṁac Fínġín Duiḃ!" ars' an Róisteaċ. Sciob an t-Aṫair Peadar an leanḃ isteaċ leis. Rug an Róisteaċ féin agus an t-Aṫair Peadar ar beirt eile. Ḃí fear eile d'á ḃreiṫ uaṫa agus é ag béiciġ. Fuair Mac Fínġín Duḃ greim ar ċaol air agus ṫóg sé suas é fá mar do ṫógfá pisgín cait. Le n a linn sin ċuaiḋ clár de'n loing ḃrisde i n-aċrann do ḟoc an ċuraċáin agus ṫóg tonn léi ar a druim an t-aon ḃean aṁáin do ḃí 'na measg. Ċuir sí liúġ uaṁnaċ, ṫruaġ-ċroiḋeaċ airde.

"Máṫair an leinḃ!" arsa Mac Fínġín Duḃ leis féin, agus léim sé ins an duiḃegán gan ṁoill.

Ní raiḃ a leiṫéid do ṡnáṁaiḋe ar imeall-ḃórdaiḃ Ċiarraiġe, agus ba ġeárr gur ṡroiċ sé an ḃean. Ar ċasaḋ dó, ar a ṡon soin, ḃí an taoide ró-láidir dó agus ṫóg sí léi é fá mar ná' raiḃ ann aċt broḃ tuiġe.

Do ġlaoḋaiḋ sé ar an Aṫair Peadar agus freagraḋ é. Ġlaoḋaiḋ sé an dara h-uair aċt ċuaiḋ an tsáile le n-a anáil.

Do scuireaḋ an ċuraċ fá ḋeireaḋ le duaḋ, agus do leanaḋ an dá ġlaoḋ. D'iompaiṁ an t-Aṫair Peadar agus an Róisteaċ ċum gur ḋóiċ leat gó raċaḋ a gcnáṁa ṫríd an gcroiceann, aċt ṫóg an tonn a's an taoide an taoiseaċ agus a ualaċ uaṫa, mar ċongaiḃ sé gréim le n-a láiṁ ċléiṫ ar ḃrágaid na mná, agus ċongaiḃ sise greim an duine ḃáiḋte ar an láiṁ sin leis.

D'éis cuardaigṫe ḋóiḃ annso 's annsúd ins an doiriċeaċt agus iompaṁ a's glaoḋaċ go raḃadar tnáitte agus an ciaċán orta, ṫugadar na maidiḋe ráṁa do ḋá ṁáirnéalaċ agus tuirsiġeaḋ iad-san leis.

Ċasadar orta aḃaile fá ḋeireaḋ agus croiḋe an Aṫar Peadar ag briseaḋ le brón.

Nuair d'ḟilleadar ċum tíre i n-éagmais Ṁac Fingin Duiḃ do caraḋ olagón nár ċualatar a leiṫéid ar an nDoirín riaṁ ó ṡoin aċt aon uair aṁáin eile 'na ḋiaiḋ súd. Do cloiseaḋ ós a gcionn go léir logóireaċt ḃinn ḃrónaċ Ḃríġde ní Ṡúilleaḃáin agus Ċaḃruiġ Nór' ní Ḋonnċúḋa léi, mar ḃí mná caointe againn an uair sin.

Ċualaiḋ Mac Fingin Duḃ amuiċ sa ḃfairrge an t-olágón úd. Do ċuir sé misneaċ air, agus do teasḃáin sé ḋó cad do b'é an ball de'n ḟairrge go raiḃ sé féin ann. Ní raiḃ sé ag snáṁ i n-aon ċor mar ḃí fios aige ná raiḃ aon ṁaiṫeas ḋó ann.

Ṫáinig an barra-liobar ar ṁéireanna ná mná agus scuir sí a greim, gíḋ go raiḃ seisean ag cur misniġ uirṫe i gcóṁnuiḋe agus 'gá ráḋ léi go dtiocfaḋ an bád láiṫreaċ. Ní raiḃ an bád ag teaċt, ná súil leis ag an dtaoiseaċ, aċt go raiḃ sise 'gá tuirsiúġaḋ mar ba ḃean ḃreáġ ċumasaċ í. Mar sin féin níor ċuiṁniġ sé riaṁ dá leigfeaḋ sé uaiḋ í go raiḃ sé 'na ċumas féin snáṁaḋ ċum puirt i n-áit éigin.

Ṡleaṁnuiġ clár as an loing ḃrisde tarsa agus ṡnáiṁ an taoiseaċ 'na ḋiaiḋ. "Is dóċa go ḃfuil deireaḋ linn," adeir sé leis féin. "Tá an clár soin ag imṫeaċt fá ḋéin na fairrge coiṁtiġ. Dá mb'é toil Dé go mbuailfimís an caise-cúil a ċuireann an tráġaḋ taoide uaiṫe nuair ḃuaileann sí na h-oileáin, b'ḟéidir go mbeimís fuasgailte."

Ṫarraing sé ċuige an ḃean agus ḃailiġ sé leis i ndiaiḋ an ċláir loinge. Táinig creaṫa fuaċta ar an mnaoi. "Ná bíoḋ aon ḃuaiḋeart ort," ar seisean. "Tá do leanaiḃín saorṫa go h-áiriġṫe."

"Ní ḟuilim-se pórta' i n-aon ċor," ar sise, ag crotaḋ a cinn ċrotánaiġ. "Is mise Martha Shelbourne."

"Aililiú!" ar seisean, "is mise Mac Fingin Duḃ."

Ṫug a croiḋe geit. Riṫ an fuil tríṫe agus ċuaiḋ sí i neart. "Ní ḃáiṫfear i n-aon ċor sinn le congnaṁ Dé," ar sise. "Táim-se am' ṡnáṁaiḋe ṁaiṫ," aċt laguiġ an sgannraḋ mé. Bog ḋíom, aċt fan am' aice agus cuir do láṁ orm uaireannta."

Rinne, agus ṡnáṁadar, agus ṡnáṁadar. D'eiriġ an ġealaċ, agus ċiúiniġ an uain, agus ġeal an oiḋċe, agus ṡnáiṁ an ḃeirt leó taoḃ le taoḃ, agus d'ḟéaċ Martha Shelbourne i leaṫ-taoiḃ ar Ṁac Ḟinġin Duḃ, luisne 'na fluc agus solus 'na súil, agus d'ḟéaċ seisean uirṫe sin agus ġáireadar araon.

"Ar m'anam," ars' an taoiseaċ, "go bfuil caise 'na taoide linn agus go bfeicim Cillmacġiollóig!"

"Nár ċaillir go deó Cillmacġiollóig 'ná do ṡíol id' ḋiaiḋ," arsa Martha Shelbourne.

"Molaḋ a's buiḋeaċas leat, a Rí na bflaiteas!" ar siad araon, nuair ṁotuiġeadar grean na tráġa fá na gcosaiḃ. Ḃí a leiṫéid sin de atal ar Mac Ḟinġin Duḃ gur ṫóg sé an ḃean óg ar a ḃacalainn agus gur ṗóg sé í; agus ṗóg sise eisean leis, mar ṡaor sé ó'n nduibegán í.

Ṡuiḋ sí síos annsoin ar ċarraig ar an dtráig agus ġoil sí go bog, mar ḃí sí corta 's ṫré n-a ċéile.

Do b'éigean do'n taoiseaċ í ṫógaint ar a ḋrom mar ḃí faitċíos air go leatfaiḋe í. Ḃí a leaca ḟluiċ le baic a ṁuiníl agus a gruaig ḟada ḟionna-ruaḋ 'na slaodaiḃ ar a ṡlinneánaiḃ, agus é ag cur dé go tiuġ, nuair do ċas sé ar Ḃríġid ní Ṡúilleaḃáin agus ar Ṗilib na Láiṁe Leóinte ag triall ċum fairrge. Ḃain an taoiseaċ preab asda, mar ṡíleadar gur b'é a ṫaiḋḃise ḃí ann, aċt labair sé go meiḋreaċ leó.

"An é mo ċorp atá uaiḃ, a Ḃríġid? Mar má's eaḋ, tá sé le fáġail agaiḃ annso go leaṫan láidir, molaḋ le Dia 's le Muire Máṫair."

"Má ṡaorais deirḃṡiúr an tSleaġánaiġ," arsa Ḃríġid, "ṡaorais é féin ċóṁ maiṫ, mar tá sé go tirm te istiġ againn."

"'Laistíos an ḃliaḋain dúinn,'" ars' an taoiseaċ. "Is beag an ċoinne ḃí agam go raiḃ seisean 'na measg."

Ba ṡuairc an oiḋċe í siúd do ċaiṫeadar ar an nDoirín. Ṫug Mac Fínġin Duḃ a ualaċ do'n ḃantraċt agus ṫéiṫeadar í agus ċuireadar a ċodlaḋ í. Ḃí toġa bíḋ a's diġe ar bórd ann agus sult sa teaġlaċ go breacaḋ an laé. D'ól an Sleaġánaċ sláinte Ṁac Fínġin Duiḃ agus ġáir sé go h-árd nuair do ṫeasbáin an Róisteaċ ḋóiḃ go léir cionnus do sciob an taoiseaċ as an ḃfairrge an ḃeirt aca.

Ṫug an taoiseaċ lá le conairt ag fiaḋaċ ar ċnoc ḋóiḃ, lá i gcoill ag láṁaċ, agus lá ar loċ ag iasgaċ.

"Cionnus do ṁoṫuiġis ar ḋrom Ṁac Fínġin Duiḃ aréir?" arsa Nór' ní Ḋonnċúḋa.

"Go h-an-ḟluċ," arsa Martha Shelbourne, agus ġáir Bríġid ní Ṡúilleaḃáin fá'n ḃfreagra go raiḃ na deóra ar sileaḋ léi.

Ċuir an Róisteaċ agus na máirnéalaiġ fúta ar an nDoirín go ceann tamaill, agus ċuir an taoiseaċ dá ċapall abaile go Neidín leis an mbeirt eile, agus ṫionnlaic sé féin tamall maiṫ de'n ḃóṫar iad.

Ar scaraṁaint leó d'ḟéaċ sé 'na ndiaiḋ. "A ḃuiḋeanaċ na gciaḃ n-áilne," ar seisean, "náċ mór an truaġ do leiṫéid-se de ḋeirḃṡiúr a ḃeiṫ 'gá leiṫéid sin de ḋearḃráṫair!"

Ar an am gcéadna d'ḟéaċ sise siar air agus ḃris tritíḋe goil uirte.

"Cad é faṫ an ṗlubuiġil?" ars' an Sleaġánaċ go goirgeaċ.

"Níor ċaiṫeas aon trí lá riaṁ mar an trí lá soin," ar sise.

"Caiṫfir mórán laeṫeannta ar an nDoirín."

"B'ḟéidir é," ar sise. "Aċt féaċ i leiṫ orm. Ní ċuirfir isteaċ ar Mac Fínġin Duḃ go deo arís?"

"Caiṫfear an margaḋ le Seón Puxley do ċóiṁlionaḋ," ar seisean le golam.

D'ḟáisg sí béalḃaċ capaill ṁóir ġlais Ṁac Fínġin Duiḃ gur eiriġ an capall ar a ċosaiḃ deiriḋ.

"A ṫiġearna Sleaġánaċ, ní ḟeaca lá suaiṁnis ó fágaḋ an oiġreaċt soin agat-sa. Ní raiḃ riaṁ agam aċt déisdin do Ṡeón Puxley, agus ní ṗósfainn i n-aon ċor é. Muna leigir do Ṁac Fínġin Duḃ feasda adeirim leat go mbeaḋ ins an ḃFairrge arís agus ná beiḋ Mac Fínġin Duḃ láiṁ liom!”

Ċas an Sleaġánaċ uirṫe ar tí í ḃualaḋ.

“Ní ḟuil ionnam aċt bean,” ar sise, agus a súla ’s a h-aġaiḋ ar lasaḋ le díomḃa.

Ṫáinig náire air agus ḃuail sé na spuir sa ċapall. “Ḃí cuid aca do ṫáinig róṁat ar buile,” adeir sé, “agus is beag náċ ḃfuilir féin ar an gcruṫ gcéadna.”

CAIBIDIOL A SEAĊT.

AN CÁBÁN.

Ṡeasaiṁ Riobárd muin-reaṁar Ó Séaġa i ndorus cábáin agus d’ḟéaċ sé amaċ ar solus na gealuiġe ag taiṫneaṁ ar uisge na Ṗruc.

Ḃí na mílte fear ’na gcodlaḋ i longṗort fá na ḃun agus ṁaċtnuiġ sé ar feaḋ tamaill.

“Ní dóiċ liom,” ar seisean, “gur féidir dúiṫċíḋe Ċairbre a’s Ḃéara do ċosaint. Ċuir Ḋóṁnall Cam ċuige ċeana. Do b’ḟeárr eisean ’ná an cúigear againn-ne aċt mar sin féin ċuaiḋ sé dé. Tá breis cuan ann do loingeas agus nuair do ḃéas na h-árṫaiġe i gcóṁgar do’n náṁaid beiḋ biaḋ agus aḃḃar cogaiḋ fá n-a láiṁ i gcóṁnuiḋe aige.”

“Cad deirir leis an méid sin, a Ṁuirċeartaiġ Óig?” arsa Mac Fínġin Duḃ.

“Ní deirim ná go ḃfuil an ceart aige i dtaoḃ Ḋóṁnaill Ċaím. Ar a ṡon soin a’s eile tá na cnoic annsúd. Ní ċuirfimís go léir fúinn ann mar do b’éigean do Ḋóṁnall é. Ṫáinig na Sasanaiġ ar fad anuas air fá ḋeireaḋ, mar ḃí gaċ ball eile i gCúige Múṁan fá ċois aca an uair sin, aċt taḃarfam-na beagán le déanaḋ dóiḃ i lán tuaiṫe an cor so.”

"Ní fuil aon ḃríġ ḃeiṫ ag braṫ ar na Francaiġ. Tá a ngnó féin le déanaḋ acasan," arsa Mac Fínġin Duḃ.

"Lean-sa go h-Éirinn Mac Fínġin Duḃ, a Ṁuiris Uí Ṡéaġa," ars' an ceannṗort Seáġan Ó Súilleaḃáin; "caiṫfear ḃa seasga do ṁarḃúġaḋ a's do ċur ar salann, agus an ḟeóil do ċur i ḃfolaċ i soiṫeaċaiḃ imeasg na gcnoc agus fir 'gá feiḋil. Is feárr an ḟeóil againn féin 'ná i mbolg na Sasanaċ. Reiḋtiġim le Mac Fínġin Duḃ. Ní fuil aon ṁaiṫeas ḃeiṫ ag feiṫeaṁ go dtugaiḋ na Francaiġ caḃair dúinn."

"Má's féidir linn deiċ míle d'ár ḃfearaiḃ féin do ṡeólaḋ go h-Éirinn—agus ambás ġeóḃamuid árṫaiġe ċum an méid sin—ní ḃeiḋ aon ḃeann againn ar na Sasanaiġ," arsa Mac Fínġin Duḃ.

"Do ḃ'ḟeárr liomsa tusa féin mar ċeann-urraid orainn 'ná Ó Ḃriain," arsa Riobárd Ó Séaġa, mar ḃeiḋ gnó ag Saxe dé sin go fóil. Cloistear go ḃfuil na Sasanaiġ a's na Francaiġ ag púiciúġaḋ ċum a ċéile agus go mbeiḋ an donas eatorṫa fá ċeann mí i ḃFlandrais."

"Tá an meirg ag teaċt orm-sa annso," ar Muirċeartaċ Óg. "Caiṫimís uainn ár n-úġdarás i n-Arṁ na h-Austria seo. Cloisim go ḃfuil na Sasanaiġ ag caḃrúġaḋ le Máire Terés indiu. Ní mar ṁaiṫe léi é, áṁ, mar níor ċaḃruiġ an droċ-aicme sin le h-aon duine riaṁ ar a son. Níor ḃ'ḟeárr liom gnó ḃeaḋ agam 'ná cnap do ḃualaḋ orṫa annsúd, is cuma cá taoḃ go ḃfuil siad. An dtiocfá leim' ċoir, a Ṁac Fínġin Duiḃ?"

"Ní eiteóċainn caṫ aċt ċóṁ beag le fear eile," ars an taoiseaċ. Agus do ċrom an cúigear ar ġáiriḋe, mar ḃí a gcroiḋe óg a's lán de ṁisneaċ.

Ó náċ ḃfuil ḟios ag éinne againn cad tá 'na ċóṁair, ní mó 'ná ḃí ḟios ag éinne aca súd. Oifigeaċa airm do ḃ'eaḋ an cúigear—triúr de ṁuintear Ṡúilleaḃáin agus beirt de ṁuintear Ṡéaġa.

Tearbántar dúinn sul a raiḃ an ḃliaḋain úd caiṫte an ceannṗort Seáġan Ó Súilleaḃáin 'na stiúrṫóir cogaiḋ ag Cormac Stíoḃard i n-Albain. Cloisimíd teaċt ṫairis i stair Ṡasana leis. Ċímíd é ag cóiriúġaḋ na n-Albanaċ i gcaṫaiḃ Gladsmuir agus Ċúil Éadain.

Faġamuid radarc leis an Riobárd Ó Séaġa i n-ár Ċúil Éadain agus a sciaṫ tar lorg Ċormaic Stíoḃaird agus Ċlainn Ḋómhnaill, agus eaċraiḋe Ṡasana ag bagairt a's ag taḃairt ruṫaig orta d'éis an ḃrise úd.

Ċímíd Muiris Ó Séaġa i gcogaiḃ na Fraince 'na ḋiaiḋ súd agus i gcóṁrac éin-fir ins na h-Indiaṫaiḃ Ṫiar.

Aċt téanam linn go h-Éirinn, a Ṁuirċeartaiġ Óig Uí Ṡúilleaḃáin. Ċímíd tusa mar leóṁan i gcuiḃreaċ ag cosaint do ṫiġe sa ḃaile i gCuailleaċ agus na Sasanaiġ nós scata gaḋar lasmuiċ ag béiciġ 'na gcuid fola le feaḃas do ṗléar gur fliuċ an braṫadóir Scuili do ċuid púdair. Ċímíd tú tógta, agus téadán ar do ṁuineál ġeal agus an náṁaid mí-náireaċ ad' tarraing i ndiaiḋ loinge tríd an ḃfairrge ó Ċuailleaċ go Corcaiġ. Aċt sul a dtáinig an mí-ṫapaḋ soin ort ċímíd tú féin agus Mac Fínġin Duḃ ag cóṁráḋ roiṁ lá an t-aonṁaḋ lá déag do Ḃealtaine, 1745, leis an ḃfear groiḋe úd Ó Maolalaiḋ i gcoill cois Turnae agus sluaiġte Cumberland ag déanaḋ oraiḃ. Buail iad, a ḃeirt ó Ḃéara!

Tá sé riaċtanaċ orainn geárr-ṫuairisg do ṫaḃairt ar an gcaṫ mar baineann sé le n-ár scéal.

Táid na sluaiġte roinnte 'na dtrí ranna ag déanaḋ ar na Francaiġ. Ní ġeóḃaiḋ dá rann aca an tsliġe seo go bráṫaċ mar tá gunnaí móra suiḋte ar ḋún ċré, agus dioga déanta ann le h-innleaċt Uí Ṁaolalaiḋ, giḋ gur b'olc an cúiteaṁ do fuair sé ó na Francaiġ 'na ḋiaiḋ súd.

Scaoil ar an naṁaid an luaiḋ, a ḃuiḋeannta ó Éirinn, agus beiḋ ceól 'na gcluasaiḃ indiu go mbeiḋ cuiṁne air ag an méid aca do ṁairfiḋ, ar feaḋ a saoġal—ceól na ngunnaí móra nuair do róṁaraid an talaṁ, cnagarnaiġ na ngunnaí geárra agus feaduiġeal na bpléar, liúġ na ḃfear ḃfeargac agus siutraiġ na gcapall, crainn na coille d'á mbrise le fuaim, sgread ṫall, cnead annso, agus osna annsúd, cosgairt agus fuil agus bás!

Ní ḟuil sé i gcumas na n-Austriánaċ 'ná na nDúiseaċ gaḃáil mar seo, aċt féaċ aníos na Sasanaiġ, ċúig míle déag aca, Éireannaiġ, fóiríor! a leaṫ, agus Cumberland ar a gceann, ding d'á tiomáint ṫré ċroiḋe na bḞrancaċ, teinteaċa d'á spriúċaḋ ar béal agus ar cliaṫánaiḃ na dinge sin.

Buailtear ciṫ de leaṫróidiḃ iarrainn ar gunnai ṁóra ar an nding sin agus cuirtear bearna innte, aċt dúntar an ḃearna arís agus leantar ar aġaiḋ. Criṫeann an talaṁ le cos i n-áirde marcṡluaiġ Francaċ ag déanaḋ ar an nding. Cloistear fuisc a gclaiḋṁte agus srann a gcapall, raobtar cliatán na dinge, aċt meiltear an marcṡluaġ soin agus leanann an ding ar aġaiḋ.

"An gcoisgfear coiḋċe an ding raobaċ soin?" adeir Laoiseaċ rí na Fraince, creaṫa cos air, agus é ar tí teiċeaḋ.

"Tá na h-Éireannaiġ gan brise orta fós," adeir Saxe.

Le h-allus a's duaḋ sroiċseann na Sasanaiġ mullaiġe na n-árdán ag Fontenoy agus féaċaid timċeall orta imeasg na bḞrancaċ, ar nós scata tarḃ.

"Tá an lá linn," adeir Cumberland, a's easba anáile air.

"Ní ḟuil, a's ní ḃeiḋ go deó," adeir an Briánaċ agus a Éireannaċa.

"Ná bainiḋ leo," adeir O Maolalaiḋ, "go mbeiḋ ḃúr sleaġa geala i mbéal a n-imliocán," agus briseann an taoide d'fearaiḃ Gaeḋealaċa amaċ orta—clann-maicne fear Luimneaċ, lasair 'na súiliḃ agus fuinneaṁ 'na ngéagaiḃ, faoḃar ar a ḃfiaclaiḃ, a gcroiḋe ag brúċtaiḋ le gráin. Steallaid na Sasanaiġ pléir orta. Cloistear ṫré ḋeataċ an ṗúdair gleó na gcéadta fear. Cloistear " Cuiṁníġiḋ ar Luimneaċ 's ar ḟeall na Sasanaċ!" Agus 'na ḋiaiḋ sin ní ċloistear aċt easgainíḋe a's mionna a's uaill, mar tá na sluaiġte i n-aċrann ag feanaḋ a ċéile agus ag luasgaḋ amaċ 's isteaċ, na sleaġa geala dearg go leór anois 'gá ropaḋ tre easnaċa teanna agus cliaḃlaiġ.

Brisid na Sasanaiġ fá ḋeireaḋ le fánaiḋ an ċnoic agus róṁarann na h-Éireannaiġ tríoṫa ar nós na tuile.

Tá Mac Finġín Duḃ agus Murtaċ Óg 'na measg, mar ġníḋeadar bearna dearg tré ḋíorma calma Sasanaċ darab ainm " The Coldstream Guards." Ċuir an méid do ḃí slán de'n ḋíorma soin iad féin i n-eagar fá ḃun an ċnoic agus ḋruideadar leo go tuirseaċ, tnáiṫte. Lean na h-Éireannaiġ orṫa 'gá raobaḋ. Ċonnaic cor capall Francaċ iad agus i n-ionad scaoileaḋ isteaċ 'na measg is é do ġníḋeadar 'ná iompáil ar na h-Éireannaiġ, mar ḃí a leiṫéid sin de ṁearḃtall agus d'eagla ar na Francaiġ náċ raiḃ ḟios aca cia'r ḃ'é an naṁaid 'ná an cara. Ṫáinig beirt aca le fotram ar Mac Finġín Duḃ agus é go gnóṫaċ ag pollaḋ tré " Ġárda na Glaise Fuaire." Ṫug marcaċ buile aca foġa fá. Ċosain Mac Finġín Duḃ é féin ar an mbuille sin agus do ṡáṫaiḋ sé go h-obann a ṡleaġ ġeal i sliasaid an ṁarcaiġ sin agus do ċaiṫ sé ins an aer é fá mar do ċaiṫfeá punann arḃair. Ṫug sé pléasg de ḟeac a ġunna ins an uċt do'n darna fear agus ṫuit seisean 'na ṗleist gan cor i gcois ná láiṁ leis.

Leis an iarraċt soin do briseaḋ a ġunna. Ní raiḃ ḟios aige cia mbaḋ leis an cor capall úd i n-aon ċor agus ṫarraing sé ċuige claiḋeaṁ mór do ḃí aige—duḃarṫar gur ḃ'é Taḋg Gaḃa do ċúm an claiḋeaṁ úd as speil. Ní dóċa gur ḃ'ḟíor é sin, aċt go h-áiriġṫe ḃí an claiḋeaṁ ċóṁ géar agus go mbeárfaḋ sé duine, agus ċóm trom soin gur ḃeag duine eile do ċasfaḋ é.

Ċonnaic triúr marcaċ an oíde do tug Mac Fínġín Duḃ ar an mbeirt eile agus preabadar 'na treó ar tí a ċinn do scoltaḋ. Ṫug sé fá'n gcéad fear aca aċt d'éiriġ an capall ar a cosaiḃ deiriḋ, d'aimsiġ an buille sa ṁuineál í agus baineaḋ an ceann dí ar an láṫair sin.

Séideaḋ an stoc fá ḋeireaḋ agus coisgeaḋ na capaill Francaċa úd. Ċonnaic Maréchal Saxe an t-éirleaċ, agus ċuir sé fios ar ḟear an ġairge ṁóir d'éis an ċata. Fear ṁairḃte céad do b'eaḋ an Saxe so féin, téagarta, calma.

“Ní ḟeaca aon ḟear riaṁ ċóṁ taiceaċ leat-sa,” ar seisean le Mac Fínġín Duḃ, agus ṫóg sé leis isteaċ 'na ċábán é.

Ní ḃfuarṫas amaċ riaṁ go cruinn cad do ṫárluiġ eatorṫa, aċt duḃarṫas gur ġeall Saxe dó sul ar scaradar le ċéile go dtiocfaḋ sé féin go h-Éirinn fá ċeann na bliaḋna le sluaġ líonmar, agus gur ḃrostuiġ sé Mac Fínġín Duḃ abaile fá ċeann ráiṫe le h-agaiḋ an ḃóṫair d'ullṁúġaḋ dó.

CAIḂIDIOL A h-OĊT.

TAIḊḂREAṀ BEIRTE BAN.

“A Ḃríġid ní Ṡúilleaḃáin,” ars' Ó Donnċúḋa an Ġleanna le n-a ṁnaoi, “is miṫid duit-se dul a ċodlaḋ. Tá Mac Fínġín Duḃ féin tuirseaċ.”

“Ní luiḋfead ar leabaiḋ anoċt,” arsa Mac Fínġín Duḃ. “Caiṫfead beiṫ tar n-ais ar an nDoirín fá ṁeáḋon lae. Tá súil agam le teaċtaire ó'n ḃFrainc.”

“Níor ċreideas riaṁ,” ars' Ó Donnċúḋa an Ġleanna, “go dtiocfaḋ na Francaiġ ċum cabruiġṫe linn, aċt creidim anois go mbeiḋ an báire linn má leigtear d'ár ḃfearaiḃ féin teaċt ar n-ais. Dá mbeinn-se 'ag braṫ ar na Francaiġ ní ḃeaḋ an caisleán so Ċillaṫa mar ḋíon os mo ċionn.

"Is fíor ḋuit," arsa Mac Fingín Duḃ. "Is iad na Buaċaillíḋe Bána do ċongaiḃ an ceann ar Éirinn. Réiḋtiġim leis an Aṫair Peadar gur ḃ'é an tubaiste is measa ṫuit amaċ riaṁ orainn an Sáirséalaċ d'imṫeaċt ṫar lear agus ár ḃfir gcalma do ṫógaint leis. Aċt tuigimíd uile anois an gnó."

"Do ċognóċainn dorn mo ċlaiḋiṁ le mire, mar do ġníḋ Conn Céad Caṫ, nuair a ċuiṁniġim air sin," ars' Ó Donnċúḋa an Ġleanna. "Beimís sgriosta glan amaċ muna mbeaḋ an dorn fear d'ḟan ag baile i ndiaiḋ Luimniġe. Aċt d'á ḃfanfaidís go léir againn i n-ionad imṫeaċt leis an Sáirséalaċ ní ḃeaḋ sé de ṁisneaċ ar Ṡasanaiġ an ḟeill a ngeall do ḃrise."

"Seaḋ," arsa Mac Fingín Duḃ, "d'á olcas é an scéal is gearraid go mbeiḋ fir ċóiriġte ċalma d'ár gcuid fola féin fillte ċúgainn, go mbeiḋ eólas ar ċogaḋ aca. Beiḋ míle ceann de na Buacaillíḋe Bána mar eólaiḋte againn agus beiḋ an donas leis an scéal muna gcuirfeam bearna i gclann an ḟeill an cor so."

"Bíoḋ do ċeann leat, a Ṁac Fingín Duiḃ," ars' Ó Donnċúḋa an Ġleanna. "Beiḋ an Gleann Fleisge seo mar ḋaingean againn ċum bíḋ do ċnuasuġaḋ ann. Is é Dia do ċúm an gleann so, agus is é Dia agus ár neart féin do ċongaiḃ againn é i n-aindeóin aicme Ċromil agus 'Liaim."

Ṁaċtnuíġeadar araon ar feaḋ tamaill. "Caiṫfead ḃeiṫ ar siúḃal. Is geárr uainn an lá," arsa Mac Fingín Duḃ.

Tugaḋ amaċ a ċapall glas mór cuṫaiġ ċuige—an Síogaiḋe do glaoḋtaiḋe uirṫe. Ċrom sí ar ṗramsáil, agus ṗreab seisean ar a muin ċóṁ h-éadtrom le h-éan. Siúd a's gur ġeall le faṫaċ i ḃpearsa é, níor ġoill a ṁéid ar an Síogaiḋe, mar dubartar náċ raiḃ a leiṫéid de ċapall i gCúige Múṁan an uair sin.

Ċuaiḋ an solus i n-éag i gCillaṫa agus ṫiomáin an capall glas léi ag baint teine ċreasa as an mbóṫar mar ḃí lúṫ 'na croiḋe ċóṁ maiṫ agus ḃí i gcroiḋe a' ṁarcaiġ.

Níor ċuir scáileanna na gcrann ná scáileanna na ḃfailleaċa faitċíos uirṫe; níor ḃain éan ná girrḟiaḋ ag dúiseaċt go h-obann as a gcodla preab aisde; níor ċuir gáir na gcearcfraoiġ ar an gcnoc sgéan uirṫe mar ḃí muiníġin ag an gcapall nglas úd as a marcaċ.

Ċualaiḋ an marcaċ soin canntaireaċt na n-éan go moċ insna coilltiḃ mór-dtimċeall, mar ḃí crainn go flúirseaċ annsúd an uair sin. Ċonnaic sé an drúċt 'na ḟúiliníḃ ar an nduilleaḃar agus ar an ḃféir nglas, agus ġaḃ bolaḋta breáġ ċuige ar aér ionnḟuar na maidne as srataiḃ féir ḃainte ar ṁóinḟéaraiḃ.

Ċualaiḋ sé crónán na Fleasga ag snáṁaḋ léi ṫairis go h-uaiḃreaċ ċum Loċa Léin. Ċualaiḋ sé glór bog binn na Fleasga soin ag briseaḋ ṫar ċloċaiḃ fá ḋroiċeaḋ ṫuas ag béal na gcnoc cois Ċuím na nÉag. Ċonnaic sé ar soin ceó odar ṁaidne fóġṁair ag éirġe ṫar bárr na gcnoc agus breac-ṡolus na maidne 'gá ḋaṫúġaḋ le coinnle geala.

Ċonnaic Martha Shelbourne ar an nóimit gcéadna, ṫiar ar Neidín deiċ míle ó ḃaile, Mac Fínġin Duiḃ ṫré n-a codla ag tabairt léim ó ṁullaċ cnuic síos go bun, agus ag glaoḋaċ uirṫe féin téanuiġeaċt leis. Agus ṗreab sí as a leabaiḋ le sgreaḋ.

Ċonnaic Bríġid ní Ṡúilleaḃáin toir i gCillaṫa ṫré n-a codla sa n-am gcéadna madra mór duḃ 'na luiḋe ar an mbóṫar i gCúm na nÉag. Súla lasraċa ann, stranaiḋe fiacal aige, craos ar dearg-leaṫaḋ air agus fuil ag sileaḋ as a ṫeangain. Léim sí amaċ as an úrlár i gan fios d'á fear agus fuar-allus uirṫe.

Ċonnaic capall Ṁac Fínġin Duiḃ rud ná'r ḃ'aisling i n-aon ċor. Ċaiṫ sí a ceann i n-áirde, ċrap sí a cluasa agus ċuir sí srann aisde.

Ins an am gcéadna ṗreab fear 'na ṡuiḋe ó ḃun crainn dá ṫuas de ḃóṫar, ċaiṫ sé gunna uaiḋ agus riṫ sé an ċoill amaċ ċóṁ maiṫ agus ḃí sé 'na ċosaiḃ. Stad Mac Fínġin Duḃ a ċapall agus ġlaoḋaiḋ ar an ḃfear filleaḋ, aċt sul a raiḃ an ġlaoḋ as a ḃéal aimsiġeaḋ ins an uillinn ċléiṫ é le pléar agus tuit an láṁ leis gan luaḋáil. D'áiriġ sé go raiḃ an láṁaċaiḋe laistios de i móinḟéar agus ċonnaic sé é go díċeallaċ ag pulcaḋ pléir eile isteaċ i bpíb an ġunna. Ṫug sé agaiḋ an ċapaill ġlais ar ḟalla an ḃóṫair. Ġlan sí é mar a ḃeaḋ éan, agus ḃí Mac Fínġin Duḃ i ngaor de'n ḟear sul a raiḃ uain aige ar ṗléar eile do ċaiṫeaṁ. Ṗreab an fear 'na ṡuiḋe agus ṫug sé iarraċt fá'n marcaċ aċt scaoileaḋ a ceann leis an gcapall, casaḋ an claiḋeaṁ mór, buaileaḋ sa ḃaiṫeas an fear feill agus scoilteaḋ é go béal an scéiṫín.

Mo ċara do ċuisle, a ṫiġearna na gceo-ċnoc! Do ḋéanfaḋ an buille sin, mar duḃartar 'na ḋiaiḋ súd, dá ċuid d'ḟear an feill muna mbeaḋ gur léim an capall glas amaċ tairis le sgéan.

As go bráṫaċ léi agus an taoiseaċ ar leaṫ-láiṁ ar a muin ag déanaḋ iarraċt ar ġreim d'ḟáġail ar an srian do ṡleaṁnuiġ ṫar a cluasaiḃ.

Ċum siúḃail leat, a ċapaill mí-áḋṁaraiġ, taoi ṫar ċumas "Ṁarcaiġ na gCumann" an cor so, agus ar tí é leagaḋ i dtosaċ a ṡaoġail 's a n-árd a ḋóċais.

Sceinn sí fiaḋain síos ċum na Ḟleasga, ċas sí ar an mbóṫar agus léim sí an falla arís. Ar ḃuaileaḋ ar an mbóṫar dí fuair sí barr-tuisleaḋ. Ṫuit sí ar a leaṫ-ġlúin, agus do caiṫeaḋ Mac Fínġin Duḃ as an ndiallait ar ḃior a ċinn isteaċ i ndíġ ḋoiṁinn.

Ċualaiḋ Ḃríġid ní Ṡúilleaḃáin cos i n-áirde capaill ċúice ar an mbóṫar, agus riṫ an capall glas ṫáirse, a ceann sa n-aér, a h-earḃall i n-áirde, a srian ar sileaḋ léi, agus a bléan 's a béalḃaċ clúduiġṫe le cúḃrán bán.

Ḃuail an ḃean a dá bais, liúġaiḋ sí ar an gcapall mbuile cá'r ḟág sí Mac Finġin Duiḃ? Ġread sí a capall féin ċum siúḃail agus fuair sí eisean sínte marḃ—a ṁuineál briste 'sa díg!

Ṫáinig capall eile ar láṫair ag cur cúḃar alluis dí. Léim Martha Shelbourne d'á muin, agus sgéan 'na raḋarc, agus ċuir sí sgread ḃrónaċ airde do ḋúisiġ na cnuic.

Cabruiġ léi, a Ḃríġid ní Ṡúilleaḃáin. Ní ḟágfaiḋ an t-uċtlán éinne agaiḃ an dá lá ḋéag a's do ṁairfiḋ siḃ.

I lár a n-olagóin do ṡnáiṁ firín buiḋe, suaraċ, milíteaċ amaċ ċúca agus ċait sé é féin ar a ġlúnaiḃ 'na ḃfiaḋnaise. "Is mise Miċilín, aċt níor ċaiteas pléar leis," ar seisean le sgread.

Le n-a linn sin do táinig Ó Donnċúḋa an Ġleanna 'na ḃfoċair agus é leaṫ-lomnoċta ar muin capaill. Ḃuail sé a dá ḃais.

"Ó mo sgrios, mo sgrios! Mac Finġin Duiḃ ar lár! Ṡaṁluiġeas ná muirḃeoċaḋ an saoġal tu!" agus tug Ó Donnċúḋa an Ġleanna na móide dúḃa nuair do ċonnaic sé an fuil ná codlóċaḋ sé féin ar leabaiḋ go mbeaḋ anam an tSleaġánaiġ aige. Aċt ċuir Miċilín sgréaċ truaġ-ṁéileaċ as, agus duḃairt sé leó go dteasḃánfaḋ sé dóiḃ corp Ṡeóin Puxley do ġníḋ an ċoir agus do tug niṁ do'n tSleaġánaċ féin an oiḋċe roiṁ ré d'éis iomarḃáiḋ eatorra i dtaoḃ Ṁac Finġin Duiḃ.

Rug Ó Donnċúḋa an Ġleanna ar ċéas cinn ar Ṁiċilín a's ċait sé isteaċ tar ċlaiḋe é ar nós ceirte ṡalaiġ.

Ṫógadar leó go dtí an Doirín corp an taoisiġ agus ċroṫ an t-Aṫair Peadar an ċré ar a ċóṁrainn i gCillmacġiollóg.

Ṡearaiṁ Martha Shelbourne go ciúin cois na h-uaiġe go raiḃ na milte as gaċ áird do ḃí sa tsoċraid imṫiġṫe abaile. Ṡuiḋ sí síos annsoin a's d'ḟan sí ann gur ċuaiḋ an ġrian fá ins an ṁór ṁuir ṫiar. D'éaluiġ an taoide aníos 'na mion-ṫonnaiḃ agus ċrom ar ċogarnaiġ i gcuasaiḃ aḃus a's ṫall, agus ċuir na cúirliúin agus éin na fairrge sgréaċ a's fead a's glaoḋaċ arda amuiċ sa ċuan, agus ċoḋail Mac Fínġín Duḃ imeasg a ṡinnsear.

“A ċapaill ġlais, a ainṁiḋe ḃoiċt, ḃuile.is beag ort gur ċreaċais Éire,” ars' Ó Donnċúḋa an Ġleanna go dúḃaċ. Ḃuail sé fá ḋéin na h-uaiġe agus ṫóg sé leis Martha Shelbourne go Cillaṫa. Níor ġearán sise a's níor ġáir sí ar feaḋ a saoġail.

Do cloistiḋe 'na ḋiaiḋ súd ar oiḋċeannta ciúine cos i n-áirde ar na bóiṫriḃ cois Ċuim na n-Éag, agus deirtiḋe gur ḃ'í Martha Shelbourne do ḃíoḋ ann ag taḃairt raḃaḋ ḋo Ṁac Fínġín Duḃ go raiḃ an marḃṫóir ar an mbóṫar ag feiṫeaṁ leis.

Nuair do ḃíodar go léir imṫiġṫe ṡuiḋ Diarmaid Ó Séaġa na Ḃolguiḋe ar uaiġ Ṁac Fínġín Duiḃ. D'fan sé ann ar feaḋ na h-oiḋċe agus ċeap sé an mairḃne seo do ḃain na deóra as súiliḃ glasa le céad go-leiṫ bliaḋan agus breis.

◆

Mairḃne Ṁac Fínġín Duiḃ.

1.

Ṁ'osna ṫré Luimneaċ, Connaċt is Cláir sé ċúṁa
Is go Corcaiġ na loingeas, ṫar toinne d'á dtéiḋinn de sgiúird,
Ár ngiúistís cuṫaig, ár gcursa, ár laoċ glan, clúḋ'il
Ár gcara, ár gcura, ár gcumann, ár laoċ fuair clú.

2.

Clú 'gus ceannas is acfuinn ó'n Ríġ Cóṁaċtaċ
Do ḃíoḋ ad' ġlaice, is fearta ó'n rí cóige
Ní ḟuil dún 'ná caṫair fá ġlasaiḃ ag rí Seóirse
Náċ go dúḃaċ id' easbaiḋ is na bailtí go síor ḃrónaċ.

3.

Is brónaċ, atuirseaċ ó'n gCeaċainn go Léim Láiṫreaċ
Is buaiḋearṫa Banba ó Ċaiseal go Béal Béarnais
Tá dúiṫċíḋe Ċairbre ar lasaḋ is ní ḟuil scéiṁ átais
I dtuaiṫ Ráṫ-Ċaṫail mar ar cailleaḋ ár laoċ láidir.

4.

Ba láidir, cumais, ár gcura, ba leaṫan, lúṫṁar,
A Ṁarcaiġ na gcumann go gcriṫeaḋ an talaṁ fúṫa
Ní raiḃ eagla dliġṫe 'ná clipe ar do ḃaile dúṫċais
A Raobaiġ mar Oscar do ċuireaḋ gaċ creaċ ar ċúlaiḃ.

5.

Ar ċúlaiḃ ċuirtíḋe deaċṁaḋa, tacsanna, siormaiġṫe i gcúirt,
Do ḋóirse ar leaṫaḋ gan glasa, gan iaḋaiġ ar trúnc,
Ba ġreann le cairdiḃ d'á maireaḋ i n-iarṫar Ṁúṁan
Leo' ġáire leaṫan, a Ṁarcaiġ na gcliaḋar, mo ċúṁa!

6.

Mo ċúṁa, mo ċreaċ, tu a'teaċt go tréiṫ lán-lag,
A Ṗlúr na ḃfear ná'r ṁeaṫ i n-aon ḃeárnain,
D'imṫiġ ár raṫ, ár maiṫ, is ár scéiṁ átais,
Ḃoċ! ár gceart, ár neart, is ár ndlúiṫ-ċáirdiḃ.

7.

Cáirde d'imṫiġ tar uisge 'gur fós níor ḟill,
D'ḟág súd sinne go singil, gan cóir gan ċriċ,
Gan bórd, gan gloinne, gan corn, gan ċeól, gan fíon,
Gan uaill ag conairt, gan cursa d'ḟuil d'ḟóirṫeaḋ dínn.

8.

D'ḟóirṫeaḋ sinn, d'á dtigeaḋ tar sáile beó
Na leóṁain-ḟir ġroiḋe ba ḃinn i mbeárna 'n ġleóiḋ
I gcaismirt na gclaiḋeaṁ go scriosfaḋ táinte dóiḃ
Is ná leóṁfaḋ 'nár dtír aon driġdear cáiṫeaċ beó.

9.

Beó d'á dtigeaḋ aon pola dod' ċáirdiḃ gaoil
Ba ḋual beiṫ forsgailte, soilḃir, cáiḋ mar ḃís,
Do ḋéanfaḋ.cosaint i bpobal ár n-áit is dion
Á leóṁain d'fuil Eoċaiḋ Ċuṫaig is Ḋóṁnaill Ċaím.

10.

A Ḋóṁnaill Ċaím is fíor ná'r staon do neart,
Iarla ó'n Inse do ċríoċnuiġ Éire ar smaċt;
Fáig is draoiṫe d'á áirde léiġfeaḋ stair
Do ṫráċtfaidís ṫar níḋ de ṫréiġṫe ár bflaiṫ.

11.

Flaiṫ id' ḋoirbeaċt is id' ġníoṁarṫa suilt
A Ċogarais! is tu osgaileaḋ gaċ snaiḋm is broid;
A Ċraoiḃ cosanta na bpobalaċ, ba ríoġaṁail fuil,
Mo léan doċaraċ id' ċodla tu, a Ṁac Fingín Duiḃ!

12.

Is duḃ, dorċa, doilḃir, duairc, ár scéal,
Eoċair gaċ caṫair ó Ċarn go Tuam'-an-Ċléir;
Tar éis a scuiris de ċeangalaiḃ cruaḋa is géar'
Is dona leo' ċaraid tu marḃ, is iad buan tar h-éis.

13.

Tar h-éis beiḋ bacaiġ go h-aṫuirseaċ ag éiġeaṁ is
    daill
Is gaċ n-aon do ṫaiṫiġ do ṗearsa, do ṁéin, do ġnaoi,
Do ċiaḃ-folt casda, do ġlaice, do ḃeól ba ḃinn
Do ráiḋte meala is do ṁaiṫeas go léir fé'n Lig!

14.

A Lig na h-aindise! mairg leat Éire ag cúṁa?
Spéir ar lasaḋ! is na mairḃ ag éiġeaṁ 'sa' n-úir!
Tá féaċaint dealḃ ar ḃailtiḃ ó Ċléir go Siúir,
Á Ḃénus Ċeaċainn ó sladais mar céil' é ċúġat!

15.

Ċúġat má ṡladais Fear Ċeaċainn, díṫ-náireaċ
An laoċ ba ċalma is an marcaċ ba binne cáile
Níorḃ' iongna dá gcnagfaḋ do ḃaiṫeas le scéim-ġárṫa
Mo ċúṁa is m'atuirse mar do scaipeadar ár n-uile cáirde.

16.

Cáirde an Ḃile gaċ cusba d'á uaisleaċt díoḃ
Gaċ laoċ do geineaḋ ó Ṗilib is ó Ḃuaḋaċ-an-Ġníṁ.
Do ṫéiḋeaḋ sé ag iomaḋ na riġte go fuamain binn
Is fuair "Trí Ḃarra na Cruinne," mar dualgas ṫríd.

17.

Trí Ḃarra fuair (tu) de ṡeanaċus ó'r ṗríoṁais ar dtúis
Ḃárr maiṫeasa, bárr gaisge, bárr féile is clú,
Ḃárr raṫanna ar ḋrom eaċanna ba ṫréan, neart, lúṫ,
Mo ġéar-atuirse sé ġlasaiḃ tu is do ṫréad go dúḃaċ.

18.

Is dúḃaċ do ċaraid 's is atuirseaċ tláiṫ a ḃíd
Gan súil abaile do ṫaisdeal go bráṫaċ arís
Tá siad de ṁaċtnaṁ cia gur deacair do ráḋ 'ná ṁaoiḋeaṁ
Go ḃfuairis anaiṫe i gan ḟios de ċáċ 'sa' ċoill.

19.

Tá do ċoill 'na doṫair go socair gan gáir na n-éan
Gan taisdeal na mbruinġeall ba ṁinic ṫar lear i gcéin,
Gan fuaim do ġunna, uaill ċonairt, 'ná ceól do ṗléar
Ó éag an Ḃile, mo ṫuirse, mo ḃrón, mo léan!

20.

Mo léan, mo ṫuirse, gan filleaḋ trem' aeiḃ anonn
Gan ċú gan giolla ar ċnocaiḃ na Sléiḃte Dúḃa;
I gcogaḋ na ríġte ba ṁinic a éirleaċ rúd.
Ṁ'orna tré Luimneaċ, Connaċt is Cláir fé ċúṁa!

Críoċ.

NOTE.

General remark. As others see us. " . . . the O'Sullivan of Dirreen ruled without a rival, a great smuggling chief and a trusted agent of the Pretender, through whose hands the enthusiasts for his cause were shipped for Nantes and the Brigade. Morty Oge O'Sullivan was as much loved and honoured as his kinsman of Dirreen."—Froude: *English in Ireland*, vol. I., p. 455.

NOTES ON THE ELEGY

(Mairḃne or Marḃna).

Verse 1.

ṁ' osna, my sigh. The pronoun mo when shortened before strong vowels (a, o, u) is still aspirated (buailte) in the spoken language though not so written in *modern* Irish: loingeas, fleets: de sgiúird, with a bound: cuṫaiġ, high-spirited: cosba, protector: clúḋ'il = clúḋaṁail, of great fame: cura, a champion: cumann, affection, love.

2.

Ceannas, authority, headship: acfuinn, power: Ríġ Cóṁaċtaċ, the Almighty: do ḃíoḋ id' ġlaice, used to be in your hand (possession): fearta, lands: cóige = cúige, province: lands (by ancient right) were in your possession from the King of the Province (Munster): fá ġlasaiḃ, under locks, bound: id' easbaiḋ, without thee.

3.

Ceaċainn, the Caha mountains: léim Láiṫreaċ in Lisgoold, Co. Cork: banba, old poetical name for Ireland: Caiseal, Cashel of the Kings: Béal Bearnais, the Gap of Barnesmore: dúiṫċíḋe, regions: Carberry: ar lasaḋ, lighting (with excitement): scéiṁ áṫais, face of gladness: Ráṫ Ċaṫail, the Rath of Cahal (? location): cailleaḋ, died.

4.

Cumais = cumasaċ, powerfully made: leaṫan, broad: lúṫṁar, active, nimble: go gcriṫeaḋ, etc., the ground used to tremble beneath you: dliġṫe, laws, synonymous here with tyranny: clipe, fraud, deceit: baile dúṫċais, natal home: raobaiġ, a render, one who tears with violence: creaċ, a cattle spoil, cattle seized: do ċuireaḋ ar ċúlaiḃ, used to put back, rescue, hinder.

5.

Deaċṁaḋa, tithes; tacsanna, taxes, things seized for taxes: siosmaiġṫe i gcúirt, whisperings, plottings, in court (Mac Finghin Dubh's people did not pay tithes or taxes; in fact, defied English law): ar leaṫaḋ, wide open: glasa, locks: iaḋaiġ, fastenings: trúnc, a larder: ba ġreann le cairdiḃ, it was a joy to friends: d'á maireaḋ (mairṫeá), if you would continue to live: iarṫar, west: gáire leaṫan, a ringing laugh: na gcliaḋar, of the heroes.

6.

Lán-lag, lifeless: tréiṫ, dead: a ṗlúr . . . , O choice of men! ná'r ṁeaṫ, did not fail: beárnain, "gap," difficulty: ḃoċ, alas! dlúiṫ-ċáirdiḃ, close friends, relations.

7.

Níor ḟill, did not return (referring to the Irish Brigades): singil, poor, weak: cóir, sustenance: críċ. country: gan ċríċ, without aim in life, without country: corn, a goblet; gan does not aspirate masculine nouns; conairt, a pack of hounds: uaill, baying: cusba d'ḟuil, protector by descent, of aristocratic blood: d'ḟóirṫeaḋ, would protect, would relieve.

8.

Leóṁain-ḟir, "lion-men," heroes: groiḋe, gallant: bínn, expert: i mbeárna an ġleóiḋ, in the front (gap) of battle: caismirt, contention: strioc, seize: striocfaḋ, would seize: táinte, spoils of war: ná leóṁfaḋ, would not permit: dríġdear, dregs: cáiṫeaċ, filthy (referring to the foreigner).

9.

Pola, support, prop: gaoil, relations: fosgailte, open, manly: soilḃir, cheerful, joyous: cáiḋ, chaste, clean: dual, of right, inherited: ḃís = ḃí tú. A leoṁain, etc.- O, lion of the blood of Eochaidh the high-spirited and of Domhnall Cam. Cosaint, defence: díon, shelter, protection.

10.

Cam, crooked in body. "Dóṁnall Cam"—O'Sullivan Beare, so called by contrariety of speech because he was a man of singular beauty of person: nár staon, did not yield: iarla ó'n Inse, O'Brien who fought against his country during O'Neill's wars against Elizabeth: smaċt, punishment, submission: fáig . . . . seers and druids well versed in history: do ṫráċtfaidís, they would relate: níḋ, a thing, a part: tréiġṫe, qualities.

11.

Flaiṫ . . . . a prince even in anger (doirḃeaċt) as in joy (sult). A Ċogarais, a name of endearment: cogar, whisper: osgaileaḋ, used to open, disentangle: snaiḋm, knot: broid, difficulty.

12.

Doilbir, dark, gloomy: duairc, sad: eoċair, key: Carn (? location): Tuama, Tuam: scuir, untie: scuiris, you unloosed: dona, cause of woe: caraid = cáirde: buan, alive: tar h-éis, after you.

13.

Bacaiġ, beggars: daill, blind persons: éiġeaṁ, moaning: do ṫaiṫiġ, knew, was used to: gnaoi, countenance: ciaḃḟolt, abundant locks: casda, curly: glaice, the jaw, sometimes the hand: beól = béal: mil, gen. meala, honey: líg, the stone, the grave.

14.

Aindois, misfortune. calamity; mairg, woe: dealb, poor, miserable: Bénus Ċeaċainn, the spirit of the Caha mountains: slad, steal: céile, husband. The poet supposes that his hero was taken away by the guardian spirit of his native mountains.

15.

Fear Ċeaċainn, the Man of Caha: diṫ-náireaċ, shamelessly: cáil, repute: níor ḃ'iongna, it would have been no wonder: cnag, break, split: baiṫeas, head: scéiṁ-ġárṫa, volume of sound (crying of a multitude).

16.

Bile, a great tree, by a figure of speech a great man: geineaḋ, was conceived: Pilib, one of his progenitors: Buaḋaċ, a renowned swordsman: iomaḋ na ríġṫe, the contention of kings (referring to the war of the Austrian succession): fuamain, eagerly? quickly? trí barra na cruinne, "the three best prizes in the world": dualgas, reward.

17.

Ṗríoṁais = ṗréaṁais, originated, sprang from: maiṫeasa, goodness: gaisge, valour: féile, hospitality.

Riṫ pl. raṫanna, races: eaċ, a riding horse, a steed of war or chase, pl. eaċanna, (Mac Finghin Dubh was a noted horseman): tréanṁar, neartṁar, lúṫṁar: do ṫréad, your flock, your people.

18.

Tláiṫ, weak, faint: taisdeal, coming: de ṁaċtnaṁ, conjecturing, of opinion; deacair, hard: 'ná ṁaoiḋeaṁ: nor boast (of it by those who were instrumental in assassinating him): anaiṫe, oppression; gan ḟios de ċáċ, without the knowledge of anybody (The poet will not admit that he was killed. See verse 14).

IV.

19.

Doṫair, a swamp, a desert: bruingeall, "fair breasts," maidens: minic, often: ṫar lear, beyond the wave: i gcéin, in foreign parts (the young ladies of the O'Sullivan household and others were wont to be educated in Spain in those penal times, but *they* kept their own tongue).

20.

gan filleaḋ: without returning: aeiḃ, livers, inner parts: gan filleaḋ ṫrem' aéiḃ anonn, without the returning (of blood) circulation through my inner parts—(my blood being congealed through grief—a most beautiful expression): éirleaċ, destruction.

Note :—A crónán or refrain follows each verse somewhat thus, á—ú, búm, búm, búm.

VOCABULARY

of the more important words in the text.

áḃar, a portion.
aḃus, on this side. aḃus a's ṫall, here and over; "here, there and everywhere."
aċrann, entanglement.
aḋarc, a horn. aḋarc ḃúiṫríḋe, a sounding horn.
aḋḃar, material; making. aḋḃar cogaiḋ, war material. aḋḃar saiġdiúirí, the makings of soldiers, *i.e.*, men fit for military service.
aḋṁóċad, I will admit.
aġaiḋ, the face. ar 'aġaiḋ amaċ, opposite him. ar aġaiḋ liḃ! forward! on with ye!
aibeórainn, dá n-aibeórainn, if I should say.
aicilliḋe, agile; deft.
aiġneas, argument; conversation.
ailp, a great lump or mass.
aiṁleas, moral destruction.
aimsiúġaḋ, act of aiming and hitting. níor aimsíġeaḋ é, [the striker] failed to hit him.
áird, gan áird, without aim; uselessly.
áirde (or aoírde), higher. s., height.
áiriġṫe, certain. go h-áiriġṫe, at any rate.
airm, pl. of arm, a weapon.
aisling, a vision; a dream.
aiteaṁ, act of persuading; urging; convincing. ní áitiṁeóċad, I will not urge.
aiṫid, a living creature. ní raiḃ aiṫid aca, there was not one of them; none whatever.
aiṫniġeann, knows: recognizes.
aiṫníġim, I know; recognize.

Alban, g. of Alba, Scotland.
alp, a bite or snap with the mouth.
altúġaḋ, thanksgiving.
allus, perspiration. g. alluis.
aoḋaireaċt, act of herding.
aoiḋeaċt, a visit of friendship.
aon-ċrainn, single-masted.
áṁ, áṁṫaċ, but; though; however.
ambás, indeed (exclamation).
amplaḋ. excessive hunger.
amplaḋaċ. ravenous.
aṁras, doubt; suspicion.
ana-ṡocair, very easy; low (tone of voice). an-ṡocair, *un*easy.
anál, breath. g. anáile; d. anáil. easba anáile, want of breath.
anam, the soul; life. dá mbeaḋ m'anam air, if my life depended on it.
ancoire, an anchor.
annlain, g. of annlan, "kitchen"; condiment.
ár, destruction; slaughter.
araon, both.
arḃar, corn. g., arḃair.
árd, high. s., height. i n-árd a ċinn 's a ġoṫa, at the pitch of his voice.
Árd Aoḋa, Ardae; Hugh's Height, or Hill.
árduiġ, imp., raise. d'árduiġ sé, he raised.
arm, a weapon; an army. sa n-arm ṫall, in the army over, *i.e.*, the foreign army, on the Continent.
árṫaċ, a vessel. pl., árṫaiġe.
as, out of. as 'ainm, "out of his name"; an uncomplimentary name applied to one.
áṫas, joy; happiness. g., áṫais.

atal, great joy; gladness.

ataiġṫe, swollen.

ataoi, that you are.

áṫṁar, fortunate.

atáṫar, people are.

aṫ-uair, a second time; a second occasion.

bacaċ, lame.

bacalainn, ar bacalainn, carried in the arms; between the arms.

bacán, a staple.

bagair, imp., beckon. (In some cases, threaten.)

baic, a twist. baic-ḃéim, a cross-stroke. baic a ṁuiníl, the nape of his neck.

baile, a place; town; townland. pl. bailtí.

Ḃaile an Sgeilg, Ballinskelligs.

bailiúġaḋ, act of collecting; gathering together. ḃailiġ na máirnéalaiġ, the sailors gathered. bailiġ leat! Get on!

baill-ċriṫ, trembling all over.

bainfead, I will take, get [from, or out of]. pioc d'á mbaineann leis, a bit of all that belongs to him.

báire, a goal.

bais, d. of bas, the palm of the hand.

báisdeaċ, rain.

baiṫeas, the top of the head.

balḃ, indistinct in speech; dumb.

balcaisíḋe, garments.

ball, a spot; a place; a member of the body. d. pl. ballaiḃ.

bán, s., a field; a plain. adj., white.

bán-ḟoltaċ, white-haired.

ḃánaiġ, whitened; became white.

banaltra, a nurse.

bantraċt, womenfolk.

baoġal, danger.

bárr, top; result. cad 'tá d'á ḃárr againn? what have we [gained] by it? ní ḃéarfaid an bárr uainn go deó, they shall never get the better of us; take the palm from us.

bárr-ṫuisleaḋ, a stumble.

barra iarainn, a bar of iron.

barra-liobar, numbness.

barróg, an embrace.

bas, or bos, the palm; the open hand; a handful.

basgaiġṫe, broken; hurt; wounded.

bata droiġin, a blackthorn stick.

báṫaḋ, act of drowning. daoine d'á mbáṫaḋ, people being drowned. do báṫaḋ é, he was drowned.

beag, little. is beag ort, little you care.

béal, the mouth. i mbéal, opposite; close up to.

béalḃaċ, a horse's bit; a mouthpiece.

bean-impire, an empress.

beann, a prong.

beann, heed; dependence upon. ní ḃeiḋ aon ḃeann againn orṫa, we won't care a jot for them.

beannaċaḋ, act of blessing. Dia 'gá ḃeannaċaḋ, God bless him, [*lit.*, God be at his blessing, *i.e.*, God be blessing him].

béara, Berehaven.

béarfair ar, you will catch; overtake. ní ḃéarfair ar an anam innte, you will not find her alive; you will not overtake the life in her.

beárfaḋ, would shave.

bearna, a gap.

beart, a rope-full; a bundle; an action. beart mí-iomċuir, a piece of bad conduct.

beartúġaḋ, act of preparing; putting in order; making ready. ḃeartuiġ sí í féin ar ḃuaic, she [the boat] settled herself on the top of a wave.

beaṫuiġeann, feeds.

beaṫuiġṫe, well-fed; fat; fleshy.

ḃéic, cried out.

béim, a blow.

beínn, breast; lap.

beo, alive. i mbeo, in the quick.

bille, a bill; a document

bior, a sharp point; a point of light; a flame of fire in the eye. ar ḃior a ċinn, on the top of his head.

biorán, a pin. ní fiú biorán é, it is not worth a pin.

bioránaċ, a young fellow; a "lad." voc., a ḃioránaiġ.

bioṫamnaċ, a thief; a rascal.

ḃíoṫar, people used to be.

bléan, flanks.

bleaṫaċ, bags of corn; home produce of any kind.

blosg-bualaḋ, beating with sounding noise.

boċtán, a poor creature.

bodaċ, a churl. voc., a ḃodaiġ. a ḃodaċa an ḟéill, ye churls of treachery, *i.e.*, treacherous villains.

bodairí, boors.

bog, soft. bog, breaġ! softly! steadily! go bog, gently.

bogaḋ, act of moving; loosening. bog díom, let me alone; take your hands off me. ag bogaḋ dé, letting him go; loosening grip of him. bogfaid, they will move. bogfar, people will move.

bolaḋṫóireaċt, smelling around.

bolg, a bellows.

bolguiḋe, g. of bolgaċ, smallpox.

bónna, a collar.

bonnaiḃ, d. pl. of bonn, the sole of the foot.

bórd ċleiṫ, the left (or port) side of a ship. bórd deas, starboard.

brágaid, the upper part of the breast.

bráiṫre, brethren. imeasg bráiṫre, among friends.

bramaċ, a colt. g., bramaiġ.

bramstiallaċa, weals; welts.

branda, brandy.

braṫ, expectation; act of expecting; depending upon.

bráṫaċ, go bráṫaċ, for ever.

braṫadóir, a traitor.

breacaḋ an lae, the streaking of the day, *i.e.*, daybreak.

breac-ḟolus, twilight; broken light.

breáġḋa, comp. and sup. of breáġ, fine.

bréag, a lie.

bréag-ċarṫannaċt, feigned friendliness.

bréag-liúġ, a mock scream.

breallán, a foolish person.

bréan, ill-smelling.

breis, more. (Often it means "too much.") breis a's dáḟiċead, more than forty.

breiṫ, act of bearing: carrying. breiṫ ar, act of catching. ag breiṫ ar ṗíobán air, catching him by the throat. d'á ḃreiṫ ṫairis, being carried past him.

breóiṫe, sick (internally). teinn, sore.

bríġ, force; energy. má tá do ḃríġ fillte ort, if your strength has come back to you. d'á ḃríġ go, because that.

briseaḋ, act of breaking; defeating. briseaḋ ar Aeḋ, Aedh was defeated.

broḃ, a blade (of corn or other plant).

broc, a badger.

brollaċ, the breast.

brónaċ, sad; sorrowful.

brostuiġ, imp., hurry; make haste. brostuiġ ort, hurry yourself.

brúċtaiḋ, act of bursting.

bruiġean, a battle; a fight. g., bruiġne.

brúiġte, bruised.

bruiṫeaḋ, aut., people used to cook; made ready for table.

bruṫ, anger; fury.

ḃuaḋaiġ, outdid; triumphed.

buaic, a height; relief; solace.

buaiceas, a "dip"; a rush-light.

buaiḋ, victory.

buaiḋeart, trouble; grief.

buaiḋearṫa, distressed; disturbed.

buanna, a master; a "boss"; a dictator; a dominant person.

buiḋe, yellow.

buiḋe-ċroiceannaċ, dark-skinned.

Buiḋe Béara, Castletown Berehaven.

buiḋean, a body of people; a company. d., buiḋin.

buiḋeanaċ, "loved one of the clan," a term of endearment.

buile, fury; madness. ar buile, mad. a ainṁíḋe boiċt, buile, you poor headstrong animal.

búiṫre, roaring as of an ox. g. búiṫríḋe.

cába, a cape.

cabair, help.

cabán, a tent.

cablaċ, an old house.

cad 'na ṫaoḃ? why?

ċaill sé, he lost. ċaillis, you lost.

cáin, a tax; duty.

Cairbre, Carbery.

cairiún, a gelding.

caise, a stream. pl. caisíḋe. caise na taoiḋe, the stream or current of the tide.

caisecúil, "back-water"; a back current.

caiṫis, a term of endearment.

calma, brave.

cangcarac, ill-tempered; peevish.

canntaireaċt, singing.

caoi, opportunity; way.

caoil, g. of caol, s., the waist.

caointe, g. of caoineaḋ, act of crying. mná caointe, crying-women; "keeners."

caol, s., the waist. adj. narrow; slender. ṫóg sé ar ċaol é, he lifted him by the waist.

carṫaḋ, act of clearing out; "carting" away.

carṫannaċt, charity; good will. g., carṫannaċta.

cás, a case. i gcás go, so that; in order that.

casa, or casaḋ, act of turning; twisting; a turn; a twist.

casda, twisted.

casóigín ċuirp, a body-coat; a waistcoat.

caṫ, a battle. g., caṫa.

Ceaċainn, Sléiḃte Ċeaċainn, the Caha Mountains.

cead, leave; permission. i gcead ḋíḃ-se, with respect to you; "saving your presence."

ceairt, a rag; a tatter. g., ceirte.

ċeana, before; already.

ceangail, g. of ceangal, a fastening.

ceann, a head. bíoḋ do ċeann leat, have your way; forward. ceann lomnoċta, bare-headed. bí an ceann aige ar aon ḟear, he had his head over any man, *i.e.*, he was a head taller than any man. fá ċeann, by the end of. go ceann tamaill, for a while.

ceann-dreama, a captain; commander of a company.

ceann-urraiḋ, a chief.

ceannasaċ, mild; well-disposed.

ceanntar, a district.

ceap, s., a block; a foundation; a head; also, a rugged hillock.

ceap, v., settle; arrange; think out. ceap go maiṫ é, do it well.

Ceapa na Coise, a townland bordering on the river Kenmare, on which an old castle stands.

ceapórd, a hand-sledge.

cearcfraoiġ, a grouse.

ceárdċa, a forge; g., ceárdċan; d., ceárdċain.

ceart, right; justice. ceart cómraic, satisfaction by the sword.

céascinn, the hair on the top of the head.

ceaṫraṁain, d. of ceaṫraṁa, the hip.

ceilt, act of hiding; concealing. ċeil, hid.

céim, a step; a degree of rank.

ciaḃ, a tress of hair,

ciaċán, hoarseness

ciaċ-ġlór, a hoarse voice.
ciar, black.
Ciarraiġe, Kerry.
Cill mac Ġiollóig, Killmacillogue, a burial ground.
Cilleaṫa, Caisléan Cilleaṫa, Kilaha Castle, the ancient seat of the O'Donoghues of Glen Flesk.
cineaḋ, a race; a family.
Cinnmara, Kenmare.
cionnus? how?
ciotaċ, left-handed.
cipe, a battalion.
cipíní, little sticks.
cír, a comb. cír-cosanta, "a protecting-comb."
cise, act of overcoming; defeating. má ciscear ort, if [the enemy] defeat you.
ciṫ, a shower.
clab, a badly-formed mouth.
claḋaire, a rogue; a vagabond.
claiḋe, a fence. pl. claiḋeaċa.
claiḋeaṁ, a sword. pl. ċlaiḋimṫe.
claiḋṁeaċ, a swordsman.
clais, a trench.
clannmaicne, descendants; clansmen.
ċlaon sé, he bent down.
clár a n-uċta, the surface of their chests.
cleiṫ, left (side).
cleite, a quill.
cliaḃlaiġ, pl., chests; bodies.
cliaṫán, the side.
cliste, clever.
clúduiġte, covered.
cluigín, a bell.
clúṁaċ, hairy.
cnagarnaiġ, act of crackling.
cnáimseáil, act of worrying; fault-finding; incensing.
cnaipe, a button. pl. cnaipí.
cnaisde, the side-frame of a bed, connecting the bed-posts.
cnáṁ, a bone. cnáṁ na h-uillean, the bone of the elbow.
cnap, a lump; a mass without feeling. cnap do bualaḋ, to give a knock.
cnapán, a lump.
cnead, a groan.
cneadaiġ, continuous groaning.
cneas, the skin.
cneasuiġṫe, healed outwardly.
cnuasuġaḋ, act of collecting.
codlasgríḃtín, stagnation of blood in the limbs.
codlann, sleeps.
cogain, chew; gnaw. cognóċainn, I would gnaw.
cogar i leiṫ, whisper here.
ċoigil, kindled.
coileán, a pup; a whelp. g., coileáin.
coimeasgar, contending; disputing.
cóiṁlíonaḋ, act of fulfilling.
coiṁṫeaċ, wild; foreign. fairrge ċoiṁṫeaċ, the wild sea (applied to the "wild ocean" locally).
coingíol, a bond; a compact. d. pl., coingíollaiḃ, conditions.
coinne, expectation; meeting. i gcoinniḃ, against.
coinnle, pl. of coinneal, a candle.
coir, a crime.
cóir, right. má 's cóir a ráḋ, if I may say so.
coirce, oats.
cóiriúġaḋ, fitting out.
cóiriġ, imp., put in order; dress.
cóiriġṫe, well-appointed; drilled.
cois, d. of cos. a foot; a leg. le m' ċois, with me; beside me.
coiscéim, a step. de ċoiscéim, at one step.
ċoisg sé, he checked; warded off.
coisreacan, blessed. uisge coisreacan, holy water.
colg, stubborn fierceness; anger; readiness for fight.
con, g. pl. of cú, a hound.
conairt, a pack of hounds.
ċongaiḃ sé, he kept.
congnaṁ, help. g., conganta.
ċonnacaṫas, it was seen; it was evident.
contaḃairt, danger.
ċóṁ, as. ċóṁ maiṫ, as well; also.

cómairle, counsel; a council.

cómarṫa, a mark; a sign on a visible object. pl., cómarṫaiḋe. cómarṫaiḋe sórt, signs on vacancy, as on air.

cómla, a door-leaf. d., cómlainn.

comórtas, a trial of skill; a competition; a comparison.

cómra, a coffin. d., cómrainn.

cómrac, fight; combat. g., cómraic.

cor, a stir; a turn. níor ċuir sé cor dé, he did not put a stir out of him. an cor so, this time; this turn. i n-aon ċor, at all. ag cur cor sa ċaint, putting a turn in the conversation, *i.e.*, changing the subject.

cor capall, a company of horse.

córaċ, well-built; proportionately made.

Cormac Stíoḃaird, Charles Stewart.

corp, a body. g., cuirp

corraċ, a marsh.

corrán, a hook.

corróċad, I will stir.

corṫa, tired.

corruiġ, imp., stir. ċorruiġ sé, he stirred.

cosanta, g. of cosnaṁ, protection.

cosg, act of checking; repulsing; a check.

cosgairt, act of slaughtering.

cosṁail le ċéile, alike.

coṫuiġṫe, well-fed; in good condition.

cráisteaṁail, courageous.

craos, a voracious mouth.

craosaċ, gluttonous; pl. craosaċa.

crapaḋ, act of twisting; pursing up. ċrap sé a ṡrón, he wrinkled up his nose.

ċreaċ sé, he, or it, destroyed; ruined: robbed. gur ċreaċais Éire, that you ruined Ireland.

créaċta, wounded.

creaṫa, shivers. creaṫa cos air, his legs shaking. creaṫa fuaċta, shivering caused by cold.

creideaṁnaċ, respected; influential.

creidim, I believe.

creidiṁ, g. of creideaṁ, faith; religion.

criaṫar, a sieve.

críoċnuiġṫe. finished.

críonna, old.

ċriṫ, trembled.

croḃ, a hand; especially the hand half-closed.

croċaḋ, act of hanging.

ċroċfaḋ, would hang.

croiceann, the skin.

croíḋe, a heart. as croíḋe cóir an Riaġaltais, out of the justice-loving heart of the Government.

cromaḋ, act of bending. ar a ċromaḋ, on hands and knees.

crónán, act of crooning; humming.

crot, appearance.

ċroṫ, shook.

croṫánaċ, ringletted; in masses.

cruaiḋ, hard; strong.

crúḋ, a horse shoe.

cruiṁ, a worm.

cruinn, exact.

crúnca, a heap; a crumpled mass.

cruṫ, form; condition.

ċruṫuiġ, created.

ċuaiḋ ḋe, exceeded his powers.

Cuailleaċ, Coolagh, between Direen and Berehaven, once the home of Morty Og.

cuardaiġṫe, g. of cuardúġaḋ, act of searching. d'éis cuarduiġṫe dóiḃ, after a search by them; after their search.

ċualas, I heard.

ċualaṫas, it was heard [by some people].

cuasáin, narrow straits; channels.

cuḃar, foam; moisture in beads.

cuḃrán, foam; froth.

cuiḃreaċ, a noose; a shackle.

cúil-ḟéiṫ, "poll-vein"; the back part of the head.

Cúm na n-Éag (g. Cúim), Coomnaneug, a pass between Cork and Kerry.

cuiṁne, memory.

cúinne, a corner. pl. cúinní.

cuir, imp., put; send. cuirfeam fios air, let us send for him. níor ċuireamar fios ort, we did not send for you. cuiriḋ uaiḃ! Stop that (ye)!

cúirliún, or cúḃarliún, a kind of gull.

cuirp, g. of corp, a body.

cuisle, cuisleann, the pulse; often applied to the whole arm.

cúiteaṁ, repayment; requital. ag cur 's a' cúiteaṁ, putting heads together; planning; arguing out; "putting and balancing."

cúl, the poll; the back of the head or neck. i ndiaiḋ a ċúil, backwards.

cúṁaċtaċ, powerful.

ċumail, rubbed.

cumann, affection; love.

cumaraiḃ, d. pl., valleys.

cumas, power.

cumasaċ, powerfully made; full of action.

cúmṫa, well-shapen.

cupóg, the plant called dock-leaf.

cur, act of putting; sending. ag cur de, moving forward. cur faoi (or fá), putting up; lodging; settling, as a bird; undertaking. cur ċuige, setting about it; attempting it. ag cur air, pressing him; troubling him. ag cur isteaċ air, molesting, interfering with him. ag cur na súl ṫríd, staring at him. an méid sin do ċur dínn, to put that much off us, *i.e.*, to travel that distance. cos do ċur díot, to put a stir out of you.

curaċ, a boat made of hide.

curaíḋe, pl. of curaḋ, a hero; a knight.

cúramaċ, carefully.

curṫa, put; placed; buried.

cuṫaiġ, brave; spirited; fierce.

dá, two. a ḋá ḃais, his two hands. a ḋá bais, *her* two hands.

dáḟiċead, forty.

daingean, close; strong.

dallaḋ, act of blinding.

dalta, a pupil; a fosterson. (Contemptuous when said to a grown man).

dán, bold.

dar, by (swearing by); according to. dar leat, according to *you; as you* think.

daṫ, colour.

daṫaṁail, handsome; comely.

daṫúġaḋ, colouring.

deaḃaḋ, haste.

deaḃraṁ, appearance; likelihood.

deaḃrataċ, closely resembling; likely. ċóṁ deaḃrataċ le M., as "likely" a man as M.

déag, ḋá lá ḋéag, *lit.*, twelve days. an dá lá ḋéag a's do ṁairfiḋ siḃ, "for ever and a day"; during the remainder of your lives.

déaġair, go déaġair, quickly; at once.

deaṁan, a demon. is cuma sa deaṁan liom, sorrow a bit I care.

déantas, s. the make; the build.

dearg, red. ar dearg-leaṫaċ, wide open. (dearg is often used as an intensitive.)

dearmad, s. a mistake; an omission.

dcárna, the palm of the hand; pl., deárnaċa.

deárnaiḋ [may it] make; do. go ndeárnaiḋ sé nim dóiḃ! may it poison them!

deas, nice; pretty; right (side). bórd ḋeas, starboard.

deataċ, smoke.

deiċ, ten.

deiċneaḃar, ten persons.

deiṁniġṫeaċ, certain.

deirṫear, people say.

deirṫíḋe, people used to say.

déisoin, disgust; loathing.

deóir, deóra, tears; pl. of deór, a tear; a drop.
deórata, strange; foreign. duine deórata a stranger.
dia ṫiar, behind.
dia ṫuas, above.
diaċair, mo ḋiaċair! **Woe is me!**
díg, a trench; a dyke.
ding, a wedge.
ding, do ḋing, did crush; forced into a small space.
díoga, trenches; pl. of díg.
díolṁúnaċ, a hireling; voc., a ḋíolṁúnaiġ.
ḋíolfaḋ as, would pay for it.
díomḃá, indignation.
díon, roof; shelter.
díorma, a regiment.
dírig, imp., straighten; direct; aim.
díṫ, want; injury. mo ḋíṫ! alack!
dóċas, hope. g. dóċais.
doċt, tight; hard; close.
d'ḟóbair (or dóbair; ba ḋóbair), it was well-nigh; it was within an ace.
dóig, imp., burn.
ḋóiġeadar, they burned.
doineann, storm; bad weather. g., doininne; d., doininn.
doirċeaċt, darkness.
Doirín, Direen.
ḋoirt sé, he poured.
donaiḋe, ill; sick.
Donn mac Míleaḋ, Donn, son of Milesius.
dórdán, a humming noise; diapason.
dorn, the fist; *hence* (1) a handle or hilt; (2) a handful. dorn coirce, a handful of oats. dorn mo ċlaiḋiṁ, the hilt of my sword.
dornċúl, a handle; a haft.
dóṫain, s., a sufficiency; enough. ḃí sé mín a ḋóṫain, he was quiet enough.
dreóigte, worm-eaten.
droċ-aicme, a bad set of people.
droċ-ṡúil, an evil eye.
droiġean, blackthorn: g., droiġin.
druidim, act of moving; going; pushing. ḋruid sé, he moved; went. ḋruideadar, they went; turned.
druim, the back. ar ḋruim a céile, over [the back of] each other.
duaḋ, trouble.
duairc, gloomy; morose.
dual, a natural thing; an inherited tendency.
duḃ, s., blackness; ink.
dúḃaċ, sorrowful; gloomy.
dúḃán, a hook; a bait.
duḃartas, people said.
duiḃeagán, black abyss; the deep; the ocean.
ḋúisig, awoke.
dúiṫċíḋe, pl., districts: territories.
Dúnciaráin, Dunkerron, near Kenmare.
dúradán, a mite; a mote.

eaċdruim, Aughrim.
eaċlasg, a horsewhip.
eaċraiḋe, cavalry.
éaċta, great deeds.
éadaċ muinil, a neckcloth; neck wear.
éag, s., death.
eagar, order.
éagcóir, a wrong.
éagcruas, fever (generally applied to typhus).
éagmais, absence. i n-éagmais, without; wanting.
éaluiġ, stole away.
éaluiġeadar, they stole off.
éanlaiṫe, birds.
earraiġ, g. of earraċ, the spring.
easba, want; absence.
eascú, an eel; a writhing object. g., eascún.
easgaine, a curse. pl., easgainíḋe.
easgainíḋe, act of continuous cursing.
éasguiḋe, willing; quick.

easnaċa, easnaí, ribs. pl. of easna, a rib.
easúṁal, rebellious; disobedient.
éigean, dob' éigean, it was necessary.
éigeas, learning; a learned man.
éigse, the learned.
éin-ḟir (or aon-ḟir), of one man. cóṁrac éin-ḟir, a duel.
éinne (or aoinne), anyone.
éiriġ, arose. conus d'éiriġ leis, how it succeeded with him; how things went with him.
éirleaċ, havoc.
eiteall, flew.
eiteóċainn, I would refuse. ní eiteóċainn caṫ, I would not refuse battle.
éis, d'éis or tar éis, after.
eólaiḋe, a guide. pl., eólaiḋṫe.
eólas, knowledge. g., eólais.

fá, under; under him or it. fá mar, according as. fá ċeann, at the end of. fá ċeann leaṫuaire an ċloig, in half an hour. fá ḋéin, after; in pursuit of; towards. fá ḋeireaḋ, at last. fá n-a ṫreó, in his direction; towards him.
faḃraí, edges; the eyelashes.
faġairt, a glint as of steel.
faid, length. deiċ míle ar faid, ten miles in length.
faill, an opportunity.
faill, a high rock; a cliff. pl. failleaċa.
faire, act of watching. faire go bráṫaċ! fie for ever!
faisgeán, power of gripping.
faiṫċe, a green; a lawn.
falla (or balla), a wall.
fánaiḋ, le fánaiḋ, downwards; down hill.
faoḃar, an "edge," *i.e.*, the *sharpness* of the edge. faoḃar ar a ḟúiliḃ, a keen piercing look in his eyes.
fárdorus, the lintel of a door.
farsaing, wide; large; plentiful.
faṫalaċ, a derelict; a broken-down house.
feaḃas, perfection; excellence. d'á ḟeaḃas atáim leat, whatever excellence I am to you, *i.e.*, however good I am to you.
feac, a handle; a stock.
fead, a whistle.
feaḋ, a fathom.
feaḋ 'na ḃéil (or fan a' ḃéil), along the mouth; in the mouth.
feadar, ní ḟeadar, I do not know.
féadfainn, I could.
feaduiġeal, act of whistling.
feall, treachery; g., féille.
feannaḋ, *lit.*, skinning, *hence*, cutting; hacking.
feargaċ, angry.
fearsadaċ, muscular; strong of sinew.
fearṫainn, rain. g., fearṫainne.
feasda, in future.
feiḋil, act of watching; caring; looking after.
féile, comp. of fial, hospitable; generous. an fear is féile, the most warm-hearted man.
feiṫeaṁ, act of waiting.
féiṫeanna, veins.
féiṫleóġaċ, sinewy.
fiaċaiḃ, compulsion, *lit.*, debts. le n-a ċur ḟiaċaiḃ ort, to force you; to put it as a compulsion on you. is ḃeag do ċuirfeaḋ ḟiaċaiḃ ort, a very little would persuade you; compel you.
fiaḋ, a softening of the word Dia, to avoid profanity.
fiaḋaċ, act of hunting.
fiaḋaiġ, wild.
fiaḋnaise, witness; presence. 'na ḃfiaḋnaise, before him.
fiaḋne, pl., wild; fiery.
fiaguiġe, a huntsman.
file, a poet.
filleaḋ. act of returning; folding. d'fill sé an páipeur, he folded the paper. go ḃfilleaḋ, till I shall return. fillfeaḋ, I will return.

fíoċmar, fierce.
fionna-ruaḋ, golden-red (hair).
fios, knowledge; information. a gan ḟios, or i ngan ḟios, in secret; unknown (to anyone).
fiuċaḋ, boiling; bubbling.
fliuċ, wet. níos fliċe, wetter.
flúirseaċ, plentiful; in plenty.
fo-ċeann, an odd one.
foġa, an attack; an aim.
fógairt, announcing; warning.
foġluiḋe mara, a pirate.
fogus, nearness. i bfogus do'n áit, near the place.
foiḋne, patience.
fóiríor! alas!
foirtileaċ, strongly made; powerful.
foluiġeaḋ, used to be hidden [by something].
fonn, an inclination.
fonóṁadaċ, mocking.
foṫram, a resounding noise. g., foṫraim.
frannċaċ, a rat. g., frannċaiġ.
fraoċda, furious.
freagair, imp., answer.
freisin, also.
frioċnaṁaċ, watchful; eager.
fuaċt, s., cold. g., fuaċta.
fuadar, energy; impetus.
fuaim, a sound.
fuarṫar, people got; found.
fuasgailt, act of releasing; rescuing.
fuasgailte, rescued.
fuiltear, go bfuiltear, that people are.
fuinneaṁ. energy; force.
fuinneaṁail, vigorous; forceful of body.
fuinnte, well-knit; kneaded.
fuireann, a crew; a company.
fuirse, act of struggling about.
fuisc, the noise of a weapon cutting the air (a word in the same category as the English word "ping" to denote the noise made by a bullet at impact).
fúiṫe, under her. béal fúiṫe, upside down (a boat).
ḟulaing, suffered.

gábaḋ, or gáḋ, necessity; want.
gabailín, a little fork. gabailín mara, a neck of water; an indentation of the sea.
gabáil, going; moving. ag gabáil i leiṫ, going that way.
gabál, an armful.
gábatar, famine; starvation.
gaduiḋe, a thief.
gaibrín reóiḋ, the jack-snipe; "frost-goat."
gainiṁ, sand.
gáinne, a dart; a javelin.
gáire, s., a cry; a shout.
ġáir sí, she laughed.
gairbíḋe, cloċ-ġairbíḋe, granite.
gáiríḋe, act of laughing.
gaisge, prowess; valour.
gaisgiḋeaċ, a very strong man; a champion.
Gallaṗuic, "foreign bucks"; the English.
Gallda, foreign; English.
gaor, nearness. i ngaor de'n ḟear, near, close to, the man.
gaoltaib, d. pl., relatives.
gaoiṫe, g. of gaoṫ, wind.
gárda, a guard. Gárda na Glaise Fuaire, the Coldstream Guards.
gárṫaiġ, act of shouting; calling; (of rooks) cawing. gárṫaiġ áṫais, a shouting for joy; cry of joy.
ġéabair, you will get.
géagaib, d. pl., the arms.
gealġáireaṫaċ, merry; *lit.*, bright-laughing.
geall, a promise; a title.
geall le faṫaċ, like a giant.
geallaim-se, I promise (you).
gearán, act of complaining. níor ġearán sí, she did not complain.
gearraid, gearr, shortly; soon. gur ġéarr uaiṫe, that she would not hold long; *lit.*, that it [*i.e.*, the end] was short from her.

gearraċt, nearness.

gearraḋ, act of cutting; a cut.

geiḃleaċ, g. pl., fetters.

géill, imp., submit; give in.

géillim, I submit; surrender.

geit, a start.

geóḃaidís, go ngeóḃaidís ar, that they would beat.

giallaiḃ, d. pl., jaws.

giḋ, although.

gileaċt, brightness.

gíog, a tittle.

glan, imp., clear off. glanaiḋ liḃ! (ye) clear away home!

glaoḋ, s., a call; a shout.

Gleann Fleisge, Glen Flesk.

gleó, noise; clamour. gleó gan áird, noise without attention, *i.e.*, talk which nobody heeds.

gléasaḋ, act of preparing; dressing.

glór, a voice.

glóraċ, voiceful; resonant.

gluaiseaċt, act of marching; going forward; a march. (gluaiseaċt is the word used also for the *music* of a march: Gluaiseaċt Ḃriain, Brian's March).

ġníḋeas, I made; did.

gobaḋán, a little sea-bird; sandpiper (?)

goidfeam, let us steal.

goil, g. of gol, act of weeping. toċt goil, the choking sensation accompanying suppressed tears.

goilleaṁaint, act of distressing; troubling; disagreeing with; offending. bíonn an lá úd ag goilleaṁaint air, that day does be troubling him (in his memory). níor ġoill a ṁéid ar an gcapall, his size did not distress, or hurt, the horse.

goirgeaċ, ill-tempered.

golam, a bark. golam teinnis, a sharp groan of pain.

ġortuiġeadar, they did hurt.

grágarlaiġ. cackling; crying.

gráin, hatred; animosity.

gráinneóg, a hedgehog.

gread, imp., beat; punish.

gread, hie, hurry. ġread sé leis, he took himself off; rushed; bolted.

ġreamuiġ, gripped; stuck to.

grean, gravel.

greannaṁar, strange; odd; (to be distinguished from greannṁar, cheery).

greas, a turn; a spell of work.

greiḋn, mo ġreiḋn, my love to glory to (sometimes written mo ġreann).

greim, a grip.

gréine, cloċ-ġréine, quartz, or rock-crystal.

groiḋe, brave; manly.

gruaig, the hair.

gruaimeaċ, frowningly.

ġruig, urged; excited; incensed.

guais, danger.

guiḋe, a prayer; act of praying.

guṫ, a voice. do ġuṫ ġlóraċ, with a resounding voice.

iadaiġ, d'iadaig sé, he shut; closed.

iadta, closed; shut; shut up.

iarraċt, an attempt.

iarṫar, west; western part.

iasaċta, foreign.

iasgaiġ, g., for fishing.

iasgaireaċt, act of fishing; g., iasgaireaċta.

imeal-ḃordaiḃ, d. pl., coasts. (imeal, a brink; an edge).

imirt, act of playing. ag imirt cleas, playing tricks.

imliocán, navel.

inċinn, the brain.

Innḃear Scéine, the Kenmare River.

inneóin, an anvil.

inntin, mind; intellect.

íoċtar, lower (part). taoiḃ íoċtair, the under side. béal íoċtair, the under lip; lower lip.

iomad, too much.

iomaiḋṫeóir, a competitor.

iomarḃáiḋ, a quarrel.

iompáil, act of turning. d'iompuiġ sé, he turned. d'iompuiġeaḋ iad, they [with the boat] were overturned; capsized.

iomraṁ, act of rowing. d'iomraiṁ sé, he rowed.

ionad, a place; g., ionaid. i n-ionad, in the place of; instead of. fear ionaid, a viceroy; a substitute.

ionnḟuar, cool; refreshing.

ísleán, lowest part; the depth.

laċa, a duck; g., laċan.

laḋar, a claw; the space between the toes.

lagaiġ, weakened.

láiṁsiġ sé, he took up; handled.

láir, a mare; g., láraċ.

laistíos, below. "Laistíos an ḃliaḋain dúinn," may the year be beneath us (in our contest with it); may we overcome the year.

laistiġ, inside.

láiṫreaċ, present; immediate. lom láiṫreaċ, on the very spot.

láṁaċ, act of shooting.

láṁaċaiḋe, one who shoots.

laṁanán, a bladder.

lán, full. a lán, "its full," *i.e.*, a good number; a good many.

lán-díċeallaċ, very diligent.

lapa, a paw; pl., lapaiḋe.

lár, the middle; the ground. ar lár, on the ground. i lár, in the middle.

láraċ, g. of láir, a mare.

lasair, a flame.

lasda, a cargo; pl., lasdaiḋe.

lasg, a whip; a cord.

lasmuiċ, outside.

láṫair, a place; presence. i láṫair, present. ar an láṫair sin, on the spot; on that spot.

leabaiḋ, a bed; g., leapṫan.

leaca, the side of the face; the cheek.

leagadar, they threw down.

lear, the sea, in the phrase tar lear, over the sea.

léas, a blow; a flame; a gleam. léas fann-ṡoluis, a gleam of pale light.

léasaḋ, act of beating; welting.

leaṫ, a half; one (of two similar parts of the body).

leaṫ-láiṁ, d., one hand.

leaṫ-uillinn, d., one elbow.

leaṫ-taoiḃ, one side. i leaṫ-taoiḃ; on one side; to one side.

leaṫ-ṫraoċta, half exhausted.

leaṫaḋ, act of spreading.

leaṫair, g. of leaṫar, leather

leaṫfaiḋe, would be famished with cold.

leaṫróid, a ball.

leaṫta, famished with cold.

leiḋb, or liab, a smart blow; a whack.

leiḋbán, a foolish person.

leigean, or leigint, act of allowing; letting. má leigeann tú uait mé, if you let me [go] from you. ní leigfead, I will not let. do leig sé a ceann leis an láir, he gave the mare her head. cé nár leig sé air é, though he did not "let on" [*i.e.*, pretend] that it was so.

léiġeann sé, he reads.

leiġeas, cure; help.

léine, a shirt.

leis, with him. a ḃráġaid leis, his breast exposed. leis, with it, (often used in the sense of "also.")

léiṫ, d. fem. of liaṫ, grey.

léiṫe, with her; with it.

leóinte, sprained.

leoṁan, a lion.

leóṁfair, ní leóṁfair, you will not dare.

leónaḋ, was sprained.

linn, a period or point of time. le n-a linn sin, at that time.

líonṁar, numerous; plentiful.
lipín, a person or thing streaming with water.
liúġ, a cry; a shout.
liúġaiġ, called; cried out; shouted.
liúraḋ, striking with vigour.
Loċ Léin, the lower lake of Killarney. g., Loċa Léin.
loġóireaċt, lamentation.
loingeas, ships; fleets. pl. of long, a ship.
lóisdín, lodgings.
loit, imp., spoil; hinder. (iad) do loit an sgéal, (they) who spoilt the business.
lom, bare; thin; spare.
lomnoċta, naked.
lón, provisions.
longṗort, an encampment.
lorg, a track; a trail. a sciat ṫar lorg, "his shield protecting the track"; protecting the rear. ar lorg a ṫuilleaḋ aca, looking for, "on the track of," some more of them.
luaċair, rushes; g., luaċra.
luaiḋ, lead (metal).
luasgaḋ, act of rocking; swinging.
lúb, a loop; a latch.
lúbṫa, bent.
lúġa, least. an ċuid is lúġa ḋe, at the least.
luiċ, d. of luċ, a mouse.
luid, a scrap; a bit; an untidy person.
luíġe, act or state of lying (down). luíġe na bfód ort! lying of sods on you!
Luimneaċ, Limerick. g., Luimníġe.
luisne, a blush; lightsomeness.
luisneaṁail, of bright complexion.
lúṫ, activity; energy.

Mac Fínġín Dub, g. and voc. Mac Fínġín Duib, was a family or tribal title, hence the word Mac is not declined, nor the initial of Fínġín aspirated. Mac Ḟínġín Duib would mean "the *son* of Macfingin the dark," but Mac Fínġín Dub is "*The* Mac Fineen Dhu."
máċaill, a wound; a damage to the person.
ṁacánta, good; honest.
maċtnaṁ, act of reflecting; thinking.
ṁaċtnuiġ sé, he pondered; reflected.
madra, a dog.
maidean, morning; a morning.
mailíḋe, the brows.
mairbne, an elegy; a song in praise of the dead.
mairbṫe, g. of marbaḋ or marbuġaḋ, act of killing. fear ṁairbṫe céad, a man who would kill a hundred.
máirnéalac, a sailor.
maise, something good and pleasant, and fitting. go mba ṁaiṫ an ṁaise ḋóib é, "much good may it do them." (The wish is not always sarcastic, as in this instance).
maiṫe, benefit; good. mar ṁaiṫe linn, for our benefit; out of regard for our advantage.
maiṫeas, s., good; advantage.
mallaċtain, g. of mallaċt, act of cursing; a curse. mac mallaċtain, the son of curses, or of cursing; the evil one.
malainn, d., the brows.
malluiġṫe, wicked; accursed.
mangaire, a pedlar.
maolúġaḋ, act of quieting down; softening; decreasing.
mar, as; where. (When mar means "where" the verb following it is eclipsed, and in the case of the verb "to be" the dependent forms are used). mar a n-inistear é, where it is told. mar a raib na tonntaċa, where the waves were. (mar a bí na tonntaċa, *as* the waves were).
marbuiġeaḋ, people did kill.
marcsluag, a body of cavalry.

mart, a bullock.
meabair, mind; memory. as a ṁeabair, out of his mind.
meáḋaḋ, weighing; balancing; making even.
ṁéaduiġ, increased.
meallaḋ, act of deceiving.
méanfuiġiġ, act of yawning
meanuiġṫe, an awl.
mearbṫallaċ, irregular; confused.
méaróg ċloiċe, a finger stone.
ṁeasamar, we thought.
ṁeaṫ, failed. má ṁeaṫ an bád, if the boat failed.
meaṫta, exhausted; failed.
meaṫtaċt, failure; weakness.
Meg Ṁiċil, the house (?) of Michael. Heaven.
meibreán, or meireán, dizziness; reeling; staggers; swimming of the head.
méid, size; amount. d'á ṁéid iad do ġuailne, whatever size [be] your shoulders.
meiḋreaċ, merry.
ṁeil, did crush: grind.
meiltear, people crush.
méireanna, fingers; pl of méar, a finger.
meireán, see meibreán.
meirg, rust.
méirleaċ, a rebel.
méiṫ, fat; rich, as applied to meat.
meṫi-geg, a sound-word imitating the cry of the jack-snipe.
mí-áḋṁaraċ, unlucky.
mí-ċéaḋtaċ, unthankful.
mí-ċoiṁeasac, defiant.
mí-ḟoiḋneaċ, impatient.
miliṫeaċ, pale; of a sickly hue.
mí-náireaċ, shameless.
mín, smooth; fine; gentle.
miolán, an insignificant creeping beast.
mionn, an oath; a "swear."
mionna-móra, great oaths; swearing.
misneaċ, courage: g., misniġ.
mí-ṫapaḋ, misfortune; mishap.
móide, oaths. móide duba, black oaths, (sworn in bitter and deadly earnest).
moill, delay.
mong, a mane; pl, monga.
mórḋálaċ, proud; delighted.
mór-dtimċeall, all around.
ṁoṫuiġ sé, he felt; perceived.
múċta, smothered; stifled.
muin, the neck; generally the back.
muin-reaṁar, thick-necked.
muine, a softening of Muire, to avoid profanity.
muiníl, g. of muineál, the neck.
muiniltre, a sleeve; pl., muiniltrí.
muiníġin, confidence.
muinntear, people; family.
muir, the sea; g., mara.
mullaċ, a top; a summit. ar ṁullaċ cinn, on the top of the head; head foremost.
Mullaċ Leacaoin, Lackeen Hill.
múrḋúċán, a sea nymph.

naosgaċ, the hen snipe.
neart, strength; g., nirt.
Neidín, Kenmare.
niṁ, poison.
noċtuiġ, lay bare.
nóimit, a moment; g., nóimite.

ó, from; since. ó ṫuaiḋ, northward; (moving out from the north side of the starting place).
oċón, alas! s., a wail.
oḋar, dun-coloured.
oíde, havoc; destruction.
oifigeaċa, officers.
oiġre, an heir.
oiġreaċt, patrimony; an inheritance.
oireaḋ, amount. an oireaḋ suime, as much regard.
oireann, suits.
ólaċán, constant drinking.
olcas, badness. d'á olcas é, however bad he be.
órd, a sledge hammer.
órlaċ, an inch.

oscuil, the arm-pit; axil.
osna, a sigh.

paidreóireaċt, act of praying.
paidrín, Rosary beads.
paiseóntaċt, heat of temper; anger.
palltóg, a punch,
péacóig, d., a peacock.
peann, a pen
pearsa, the person
peiliúr, a bolster.
picíḋe, pikes.
píobán, the throat.
piostol, a pistol.
piseógaċ, superstitious; full of "pishogues."
pisgín, a young cat; a kitten.
plainín, flannel; homespun.
plaosg. the skull.
pléar, a bullet.
pleasg a ḋroma, the flat of his back.
pléasg, a heavy blow.
pléasgaḋ, act of bursting.
pleist, a huge mass; sometimes a helpless mass.
plub, a plop; a thud.
plubuiġeal, act of blubbering; crying with little cause. g., plubuiġil.
pluc, the cheek.
pobul, a congregation.
poc-léimriġ, act of jumping like a buck.
poll, a hole. poll maide. a hole out of which bog-fir has been taken. an poll amaċ, out to sea.
pollta, holed; perforated.
port, a bank; a shore.
prais, g. of prás, brass.
pramsáil, act of prancing.
preabaḋ, act of springing; jumping. preab sé i leaṫ-ṫaoiḃ, he sprang to one side.
primpín, a stem; an extremity.
priocaḋ, act of spurring.
Prut, the river Pruth, a tributary of the Danube in Austrian Galicia.
púdar, powder; g., púdair.
puiċín, a puff; a gust.
púiciúġaḋ, act of threatening; "making faces."
puinn, very little. (With negative, "not much.")
puirt, g. of port, a bank; edge.
pulcaḋ, act of pressing in; ramming.
punann, a sheaf.
rabaḋ, a warning.
raḃṫar, go raḃṫar, that people were.
raċt, force; effort.
ráḋail, wandering in speech.
raḋarc, sight; a sight.
ráiḋ, do ráiḋ, said.
raineóċaḋ, would happen; occur.
ráiṫe, a quarter of a year.
ráṁa, g., rowing. maidíḋe ráṁa, oars.
ráṁaiḋṫe, oarsmen; rowers.
rángadar, they reached; arrived.
rangcás, horse-play.
ránn, pl., ráinne, a spade, five feet in length.
rann, a division; pl., ranna.
raobaḋ, act of tearing; breaking up.
raobtar, people tear; destroy.
raobfamuid, we will tear; rend.
raobaċ, wild; tearing.
raobṫa, torn; routed.
raṫ, blessing; prosperity.
reaṁar, thick; pl. reaṁra.
réiḋ, smooth; easy; ready.
réiḋtíġim le, I agree with.
réiḋtiġ sé, he settled.
réiḋteóċaiḋ, will suit; agree with.
réir, order; arrangement. do réir a áirde, in proportion to his height.
Rí na cruinne, King of the universe.
Rí na ndúl, King of the elements.
riaċtanaċ, necessary.
riaġail, a rule; a measuring yard.
riaġalaċas, government.
rian, a mark; a sign.
ribíní, ribbons.
ríġ-ṫeaċ, a royal palace

riléiṫeaċa, rolls; tatters; separated parts.
rinn, a point.
Rinnduḃ, Blackpoint.
ró-aṫċumair, too near.
roiṁ ré, beforehand; immediately preceding.
roinnte, divided.
róṁar, act of digging; turning up the subsoil.
rop sé, he stabbed.
ropaḋ, act of stabbing.
roṫa, a wheel.
rúitín, a knuckle; the fetlock of an animal. pl., rúitíní.
ruṫag, a rush; a run. g., ruṫaig.

saġas, a sort.
saiḋníḋe, large fishing-nets.
saint, covetousness; desire. g., sainte.
Sáirséalaċ (an S.), Sarsfield.
sáiseóċad, I will satisfy.
salaċ, soiled; dirty. g., salaiġ.
saltair, or satail, imp., tread upon; trample.
ṡamluiġeadar, they thought; it appeared to them.
santóċair, you will covet. geall ná santóċair, promise that you will not covet.
saoġal, the world; life; way of living.
ṡaor sé. he saved.
saoráideaċ. easy; without effort.
saoṫaraċ, laborious; panting.
sárúġaḋ, act of overcoming; outdoing; contradicting. ní ad' ṡárúġaḋ-sa é, "it is not giving you the lie"; not contradicting you.
sáróċaḋ, would out-do.
sásaṁ, satisfaction.
sáṫaḋ, act of pushing; shoving; launching.
ṡáṫaiḋ sé, he pushed; thrust.
scáil a shadow; pl., scáileanna.
scaip, scattered.
scamal. a cloud; pl., scamail.
scaoileaḋ, act of letting go; loosening. scaoil sé a ċeann leis, he gave him his head.
scaraṁaint, act of parting; a parting.
scarṫa. parted; separated.
scáṫ, a shade; a shelter. ar scáṫ na gclaiḋeaċa, under the shelter of the ditches.
scata, a pack; a troop.
scéala, news.
scealabóg, a slice.
scearta gáire, a burst of laughter.
sceinn sé, he hurried; ran.
sceinnfeaḋ, would hurry away.
scéiṫín, the stomach. béal an scéiṫín. the pit of the stomach.
sciaṫáin, wings.
scine, g. of scian, a knife.
sciob, imp., snatch; take away quickly.
sciobfá, you would snatch.
sciobfad, I will whip off; snatch off.
scoilt sé, he split.
scoltaḋ, act of splitting; cleaving.
scórnaċ, the throat. d., scórnuiġ.
scríob, a scratch.
scríoḃaḋ, act of writing.
scuireadar, they ceased; desisted.
scuirimís, let us cease.
seaċain, imp.. avoid.
seaċain! (exclamation) beware!
seaḋ (is eaḋ), it is [so]; yes. 'seaḋ ná ní h-eaḋ, yes nor no.
seal, a while.
séala, a seal; a stamp.
séanfaiḋ, will renounce; forsake; deny.
seanda, aged; old.
seara, or searaḋ, act of stretching the limbs; a stretch.
ṡeasaiṁ sé, he stood.
seasg. pl. seasga, dry; not bearing a calf.
seasga, g. of seisg, sedge; reeds.
seasgair, comfortable.
séid, imp.. blow.
séide, or séideaḋ, act of blowing.
séideánaiḃ, d. pl., gusts; puffs; snorts.

seilḃ, possession.
seilg, act of hunting.
séiṁ, mild; meek; gentle.
seisg, sedge; reeds. g., seasga.
seiṫe, the hide of an animal. pl., seiṫíḋe.
seólaḋ, sending; directing.
seóltar, people send.
seómra, a room. seómra bainne, a dairy.
sgannraḋ, fear; fright.
sgaoil sé, he let go; let off; fired.
sgéan, terror.
sgeóin, fear; terror.
sgréaċ, a screech.
sgreaḋ sé, he yelled; screamed.
sgrios, devastation; act of devastating.
sianċas, a hare-lip.
sic seaic, imitation of the cry of the hen-snipe.
sileaḋ, shedding; dropping; dripping. ar sileaḋ, in a hanging position.
ṡilfeaḋ, would shed.
ṡileas, I thought.
siné! there! well done; bravo.
sinnsear, ancestors; forefathers; a ṡeaċt sinnsear, his seven ancestors, i.e., all his ancestors.
síol, seed; descendants.
síoṫċánta, peaceful.
siúbalaiġ ort! move on!
siúd a's gur, although (it was the case) that.
siutar, a whinny.
slabra, a chain. slabra fir bóiṫre, a road-maker's chain.
ṡladadar, they robbed.
slán, well; healthy. s., health. slán mar a n-inistear é, health [be] where it is told.
slat, a rod; the parapet of a bridge. d., slait. slat iasgaiġ, a fishing-rod.
slat, a yard (36 inches).
slaoḋ, a fold; a mass; a heap. (It also means a selfish comfortable countenance.)
sleaṁain, sleek; slippery.
ṡleaṁnuiġ, slipped; stole by; floated.
sliasaḋ, the groin. d., sliasaiḋ.
sliḃire, an ungainly person.
slinneáin, the shoulders.
sloinneaḋ, a family name.
sluaiġte, hosts; pl. of sluaġ.
smaċt, discipline; control.
smeigín, the chin.
smigeaḋ gáire, a smile.
snaḋmṫa, knotted.
Snaiḋm, Sneem.
ṡnáiṁ sé, he swam; crept.
snáṁ, snáṁaḋ, act of swimming; creeping along.
snáṁaiḋe, a swimmer.
sobal, suds.
soc, a nozzle; a snout.
socaraċt, ease.
socair, quiet; safe.
soċraiḋ, a funeral.
sodar, act of trotting.
soiléir, clear; bright.
soillsí, lights.
soineann, fine weather; a ceasing from storm. g., soininne; d., soininn.
soiṫeaċ, a vessel; a barrel.
soláṫar, act of providing; obtaining. do ṡoláṫruiġ sé, he procured.
son, sake. ar son, for the sake of; on account of. ar a ṡon san; or, ar a ṡon sain a's eile, nevertheless.
sop, a wisp.
sos, respite; relief from pain; improvement.
soṫ, or oṫ, regret.
speaċ, a kick,
spéireaċ, g. of spéir, the sky.
ṡpiaire, a spy.
spiaireaċt, act of spying; eavesdropping.
spréaċa, sparks.
spréaċaḋ, was spurted; splashed.
spréaċ sé, he sprinkled.
spreallaire, a worthless wretch; a clod.

spreasán, a puny creature; a worthless fellow.
spriúċaḋ, was hurled; pitched.
srann, a snore; a snort; pl., sranna.
sraṫaiḃ, d. pl., swaths.
ṡroiċ, reached; arrived at.
sroiċim, I reach.
sruṫaiḃ, d. pl., streams.
stalca, a rigid object.
steallaḋ, act of hurling; throwing; firing.
steancán, a measure of any kind of fluid. steancán sáile, a splash of salt water.
stiúir, a rudder.
stiúrṫóir cogaiḋ, a military commander.
stoc, a trumpet.
stollaḋ, act of tearing; pulling asunder.
strac sé, he tore.
stranaiḋe, huge teeth.
suaiṁneas, calmness; peace.
suairc, pleasant.
suairceas, enjoyment.
suarać, little; miserably small. is suarać nać, it is little but; almost.
suas a's anuas, up and down; in exact comparison.
suaṫaḋ, act of mixing; stirring hither and thither.
suiḋte, seated; placed.
súiġte, sucked up.
súilíníḃ, d. pl., "little eyes": dew-drops.
suíns, or saoins, a sudden thrust.
súl, g. pl. of súil, the eye.
sult, fun.
súmaire, a lazy wretch; a sneaking person.
súrac, sucking: suction.
súraċán, a creeping thing.

taḃarṫa, exhausted; puffed out.
taca, a particular time. bliaḋain an taca so, just a year from this time, dating backwards; a year ago.
taċt, imp., choke.
taċtaḋ, act of choking.
tagann, comes.
tagarṫa, witty.
taiceać, great of strength and stature.
taiḋḃse, a ghost; a wraith.
taiḋḃreaṁ, a dream during sleep.
tairḃeać, useful: profitable.
tairnge, a nail (iron).
táirseać, a door-step.
taiṫneaṁ, act of shining; pleasing.
taiṫniġeann, shines; pleases.
talaṁ, land; earth; ground. g., talṁan.
ṫall, over; on the far side. de ṫall de loć, from the far side of the water, *lit.*, the lake. ar an dtaoḃ ṫall de loć, on the other side of the water.
ṫánagṫar, people came.
ṫánguiġis, you came.
taoḃ, a side. taoiḃ-leaṫan, wide-flanked.
taoiḋe, the tide.
taoiseać, a chieftain.
taosgán, a quantity; a small quantity.
tar, beyond; past. ṫar ċumas, beyond the power. tar lear, over the sea.
tarcuisne, contempt.
ṫárluiġ,' (it) happened.
ṫarraiġeadar, they offered; volunteered.
tarraing, act of drawing; dragging.
ṫarsa, past them.
táṫaire, a miserable creature.
Táṫuille, Tahilla.
teaċtaire, a messenger.
téad, téadán, a rope.
téagarṫa, stout of limb.
téanam, imp., come along.
teangṁuiġid, they touch.
teann, stiff; stout; thick of person. pl., teanna.
teannta, i dteannta, together with. 'na ṫeannta soin, in addition to that

teanntaiḋiḋ, imp., approach (ye); press in; close upon.

ṫeanntuiġ sé, he came close up to.

téanuiġeaċt, act of coming along with.

tearbántar dom, it is plain to me.

ṫeasduiġ, was wanting.

teastalaí, travellers; passengers.

teiċeaḋ, act of fleeing; escaping.

téiḋre féin, go yourself.

teine ċreasa, electric fire (as from flints).

ṫéiṫeadar, they warmed.

ṫiarcais, a softening of the word Tiġearna.

Tiġ ṁóir, } The Irish names for
Tiġ Ḋuinn, } the Bull, Cow, and Calf rocks off the coast of Kerry. Tiġ Ḋuinn refers to Donn, son of Milesius, who was drowned in that neighbourhood.

timċeall, around.

ṫiomáin sé, he drove.

ṫionnlaic sé, he conveyed; accompanied.

tíoraċ g. pl. of tír, a country; land.

tiuġ, thick; close. go tiuġ, closely; quickly.

tlúḋ, a pair of tongs. d., tlúiḋ.

tnáiṫte, exhausted; worn out.

tóċ, act of digging; rooting up.

toċas, a tickling; itching. toċas i sróin, an itching in the nose (referring to a belief that our noses feel itchy when absent people discuss our characters).

toċt, a tightness, or choking, as of a desire to weep.

ṫóg sé, he raised; lifted; took.

toġa, a choice.

tógaint, act of taking; lifting.

toil, the will.

toisg, a cause; because. is olc é mo ṫoisg, my cause (or state) is a bad one.

tóṁas, imp., measure. do ṫóṁais sé, he measured.

tonn, a wave; g., tuinne; d., tuinn; pl., tonna, tonntaċa.

torc, a boar.

tórraṁ, act of waking; preparing for burial; a wake.

tosaċ, g., tosaiġ, the first; the beginning. an t-iomaiḋteoir tosaiġ, the first competitor; the head man of them.

traċt, act of mentioning; talking of. traċt ṫairis, talking about it.

tráġaḋ, ebbing.

tráiġ, a strand; a shore. g., tráġa.

traoċaḋ, act of subduing; exhausting.

tré, through. tré n-a ċéile, "through other"; confused. Ḃí sí corṫa agus tré n-a ċéile, she was tired and upset.

tréan, brave; strong.

tréan-ḃuille, a mighty blow.

treasgairt, act of overthrowing; trampling upon.

treiḃ, a family; a tribe.

tréine (comp. and sup. of tréan), most powerful.

treise, stronger; strongest.

treó, way; direction.

triall, act of going; travelling.

trioblóid, trouble. g., trioḃlóide.

triopall, a bundle. d., tripill, ar ṫripill, on a bundle (of rushes).

triṫíḋe, fits. triṫíḋe goil, fits of weeping.

troidfead, I will fight.

troiġ, a foot; twelve inches.

troime, (comp. of trom), heavier.

truaġ, pity.

truaġ-ḃoċtán, a pitiable poor creature.

truaġ-ċroíḋeaċ, heart-rending; *lit.*, heart-piteous.

truaġ-ṁéileaċ, piteous.

truaill, a sheath.

truslóg, a spring of one foot.

tuaġ, an axe; pl., tuaġanna.

tuaiṫe, g. of tuaṫ, the country

tuairisg, news; information.

tuaṫalaċt, awkwardness; ungainliness.

tubaiste, a mishap; a misfortune.

tuiġe, straw. cinn-tuiġe, thatched with straw.

tuile, a flood; the sea; an overflow; more.

tuilleaḋ, more. a ṫuilleaḋ sgéalta, any more stories.

ṫuilleadar, they deserved.

tuilleann, deserves; earns.

tuinne, g. of tonn, a wave.

tuirling, fell; descended; alighted.

tuirsiġeaḋ iad, [the work] tired them; they became tired.

túisge, sooner. ní túisge, no sooner.

tuisleaḋ, a stumble.

tuislíḋe, hinges.

tuitimín na h-oiḋċe, night-fall.

ṫúm sé, he dipped.

turus, a journey.

uaċtar, the upper part. i n-uaċtar, uppermost. béal uaċtair, the upper lip.

uaiḃreaċ, proud.

uaiġ, a grave.

uaill, clamour.

uain, weather; time.

uair, a time; once. uaireannta, sometimes.

ualaċ, a load; d. pl., ualaiġiḃ.

uaṁnaċ, dreadful; horrifying.

uḃall scórnuiġe, the apple of the throat.

uċtlán, "breast-full"; heavy sorrow.

uḋaċt, a will; a testament.

úġdarás, authority.

uillinn, d. of uilleann, the elbow.

úird, g. of órd, a sledge hammer.

úirleacan, act of reaching.

úirlis, an instrument; a tool.

úirlis láṁaċa, a fire-arm.

ulḟairt, a howl.

ullṁúġaḋ, act of preparing.

uṁal, humble; submissive; obedient.

uṁlaċt, humility; submission; obedience.

umlasg, or iomlasg, act of rolling.

uṁlúġaḋ, act of saluting; bowing.

uṁluiġ sé, he saluted.

únfairt, act of rolling; moving uneasily.

urċall, a tether.

urċar, a cast; a throw.

úrla, a shock of hair; a lock. úrla cas duḃ, a head of curly black hair.

úsáid, s., use.

úsáideaċ, useful; comp., úsáidiḋe, more useful.

Ar n-a ċur i gcló d'Ua Caṫail agus d'á ḃuiḋean,
35, 36 agus 37 Sráid Ṁór an Tráġa,
Baile-Áṫa-Cliaṫ.

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